The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES XL / NEW SERIES XIX

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1886. 50

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

There will be a getting out of office before very long.

One by one the New York Boodle Aldermen are being pulled in—the penitentiary.

Square up your old accounts so that you can turn a new leaf for the beginning of the New Year.

John Roach the shipbuilder, of Chester, Pa., is gradually sinking, and his death is looked for daily.

Milton Speer, of Huntingdon, is mentioned as the probable successor of Hensel for chairman of the Democratic state committee.

Congressman Hewitt expresses the opinion that some bill to reduce taxes will pass the house. He would vote for a reduction on sugar, rather than have no reduction at all.

Many are making cabinets for Gov. Beaver. We think we could select a very excellent cabinet for the General too, but since he has not asked us for advice, we do not feel like throwing away that which would be so valuable.

Forty laborers employed at the large tannery of Fairweather & Ladow were discharged Thursday of last week for joining the Knights of Labor. Several hundred men are employed by the firm and a large number threaten to quit work if the discharged men are not reinstated.

Last week's Gazette has a picture of its editor brandishing a fatal dagger and showing how he would like to rip some blarsted Democrat,—feeling encouraged by the success in window smashing and a jury wheel with an overdose of rads.

Really, it looks as tho' he might use his dadger with impunity.

The annual report of the Secretary o the State Grange of Patrons of Husbandry showed that during the past year 3,000 members were added to the organization. Eighteen granges were created and twenty-seven old ones were revived. The granges have improved financially, and the lecture system has proved very succesful.

Read the Philadelphia *Times* ad. in another column. It is the leading Philadelphia daily, and ranks among the first-class journals of the country. It is always fresh and alive upon the issues of the day, and free and independent in in its opinions. It gives all the telegraphic news, and has choice articles from eminent writers.

Twenty-five years ago the high-tariff men accepted an average duty of 18 per cent as adequate to protect our "infant industries." Now, when many of the industries are over-grown monopolies, they denounce everybody as a "free-trader" who favors a reduction of the average rate below 46 per cent. The mills of the gods will get a grip on these people yet and make "exceeding fine" meal of them.

In both the Senate and House on 13th bills were offered for the relief of the national banks and with a view to prolonging the system. Mr. Hewitt's bill presented in the House, contemplates a reduction of the interest on the outstanding debt to three per cent. by anticipation of the interest above that figure, the bonds to be receivable as security for national bank notes, and the government to deposit $100,000,000 in greenbacks therefor. The Senate continued the tariff debate.

Patriot says, that the Republicans intend to cheat the Prohibitionists during the coming session of the Legislature is already beginning to appear. The promise in the State platform that a prohibition amendment would be submitted to the people in the event of Republican success was deceptive at the time, but now there is scarcely an effort made to conceal the intention to repudiate it. The pledge made to the Liquor League is to be respected, at the expense of that one made to the Prohibitionists.

The *Times* sneers at the idea of country journals suggesting who should be Mayor of Philadelphia. Philadelphia always wants to run the State and for the State to run Philadelphia would be turn-about, which is fair play. Now we would undertake to organize a syndicate in any county in the State which would take a contract to run the city government of Philadelphia for about one-half its present expense and do it better. In fact we have plenty of men, in the rural districts, who, for their "wittles and breeches" would agree to run Philadelphia better than its bosses are doing under fat pickings.

MORE NEW STATES

A late dispatch from Washington says that the admission of Dakota as a state cannot long be resisted, as the rapid growth of population demands the recognition of congress. As the territory is largely Republican, the Republicans would admit Dakota as a state at once to assure additional electoral votes for 1888, and for the same political reasons the Democrats are slow to favor her admisson. They had a painful lesson in 1876, when they lost a President by the admission of Colorado, as without her three votes, even the steal of South Carolina, Florida and Louisianna could not have made Hayes President

The Democratic leaders are now considering the policy of admitting Dakota and Washington Territories as States, which would give each party a new State, although Dakota might be entitled to two Congressmen and thus have one electoral vote more than Washington. Looking to the possible early admission of Dakota and Washington, the administration leaders are looking out for a high standard of men, who are specially sagacious as politicians, to fill the Territorial offices, and it is quite probable that Colonel A. H. Dill, of Lewisburg, would be tendered the Governorship of Washington if he would accept it. He would have the practically united support of the Pennsylvania delegation, as he is regarded as a valuable man to charge with the preliminary work of organizing a new Commonwealth. Dill has not been consulted on the subject at all and he is in entire ignorance of the suggestion of his name, but it is well settled that in the governments of the Territories named, men of the highest qualities will be selected as far as they can be obtained.

PROPOSED INCREASE OF PENSIONS.

Senator Ingalls has introduced the following bills amendatory of the pension laws: To increase the pension for the loss of an eye to $30 per month and for partial loss of sight to a proportionate amount. To increase the pension for loss of one hand or foot, or for total disability of the same, $85 per month; for loss of an arm within five inches of or above the elbow joint or loss of a leg within six inches of or above the knee joint or total disability of the same, to $40 per month, and for the loss of an arm within six inches of the shoulder joint, or a leg within six inches of the hip joint, to $45 per month. Also providing that the pension of all persons now on the pension rolls, and all persons granted pensions by special act of congress, shall commence from the date of discharge from the service of the United States.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

The report of the Auditor General for this year ended November 30, 1886, it shows that the State Treasurer was then over $300,000 richer than at the corresponding period last year. The receipts were not nearly so large the past year as the year before, but the expenditures sustained a reduction even greater than that of the revenue collected. Between $600,000 and $700,000 of this saving was due to the fact that the year 1886 had not the drain of a session of the Legislature to endure.

A large proportion of the tax the State annually collected comes from corporations, which pay good sums on their capital stock and are also compelled to pay a tax on their gross receipts.

As compared with the previous year there was a reduction of over $300,000 in the amount of money derived from the tax on capital stock, but this difference is largely due to unnaturally heavy collections in 1885 owing to successful litigation and to the fact that the State lost about $100,000 this year on account of the exemption of manufacturing corporations from taxation.

A JUST SENTENCE.

The sentence of McQuade, the bribe-taking New York Alderman, is severe but just. The selling of votes in representative bodies is believed to be of so frequent occurrence that it is high time that the penalty of the law should be inflicted upon those who are guilty of the crime.

The greatest peril to Republican institutions lies in the passion of the people for the sudden acquisition of riches. Legislators become corrupt because this passion burns within them. The moral training of the people has much to do with this. If youth were more generally taught nobler ambitions than the mere sordid one of money-getting there would be less corruption in the Government.

It might have been supposed with good reason that the fate of Tweed and his associates in the Old New York city ring would have deterred others from following their bad example. But so long as the almighty dollar is the chief end of man and so long as gigantic combinations of capital controlled by unscrupulous and desperate men tempt the weak and venal from the paths of virtue and it is likely that there will be repetitions of the crime of the New York Aldermen. Such blots upon our civilization can be prevented only by the inculcation of a higher morality in the school, the church, the forum and the press. The task is a laborious one, but it must be undertaken if free institutions are to endure.

It is an easy matter to settle the question of Senator Cooper's eligibility to the office of Secretary of the Commonwealth The Constitution, Article II, Section 6 says: "No Senator or Representative shall for the time during which he shall have been elected, be appointed to any civil office under this Commonwealth." Before Beaver will have the right to appoint any one to that or any other civil office he will have taken an oath in which he will say: "I do solemnly swear that I will support, obey and defend the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the Commonwealth." On the point in dispute the Constitution of this Commonwealth is not ambiguous or uncertain. Its language is plain and positive. The language of the oath is equally direct and certain. All the Governor-elect need do is to read both carefully and make up his mind to obey them.

THE CHRISTMAS ROSE.

A little way up one of the Rhætian Alps, beneath the shade of an old black pine, grew a Christmas rose.* The summer had passed, and the short days had come, when the wind blows and the snow flies, and the hardy little mountain rose had two buds. "Dear me," fretted the rose, "I wish I could blossom when other plants do. There would be some pleasure in displaying oneself for the dainty blue gentian or the pretty eyebright, but with no one to admire me, I see no use in blooming at all."

"Ho! ho!" laughed the old pine, waving his shaggy arms, "Ho! ho! what a little grumbler. The snow and I will admire you. You are named after the blessed Christ child, and ought to be happy and contented. Push up through the deepening snow, little friend, and expand your buds into perfect blossoms; we were all made for a wise purpose, and we shall know what it is when the time comes if"—

Just then the north wind blew so hard the old pine was quite out of breath, and for some reason he never renewed the conversation.

"All the world is dead except the pine and me," murmured the rose, "and perhaps I had better follow his advice. If I was made for a wise purpose I shall not be forgotten." So she took good care of her beautiful buds, and the day before Christmas the black pine saw her blossoms, white and perfect, peering up through the white snow.

Now, the two little children of Klotz, the wood cutter, were nearly heartbroken, for their mother was sick, and that morning the kind neighbor who had watched by her side through the night had said, "God pity this home; I fear your mother will die before night." Their father sat by the fireplace, speechless with grief, and answered them neither by word nor look when they crept up to him for comfort. So at last they stole out of the door, and, hand in hand, wandered a short way up the mountain side, following the forester's tracks till they came in sight of the old black pine.

FINDING THE CHRISTMAS ROSES.

"If all the mothers in the world were dying that hard old pine would not care," said the boy, bitterly. "Let us go back into the valley, sister; there we will find good people, with kind hearts, while here there is no one to care for us."

"There is one who cares for us even here," cried the sister, spying the Christmas roses, and in a moment she had scraped away the snow and plucked them. "We had forgotten the Christ child, and that to-morrow is His birthday. Let us take the roses to the church, and there pray that our mother's life may be spared."

So they hastened down the mountain to the village church, where they found the good pastor busy trimming the altar for the Christmas festival. He took the flowers and put them, with some feathery moss, into a tall white vase. Then he knelt with the children and prayed for their mother's life, and the roses nodding on their stems smiled as though the gift asked for were already granted. When they returned home their father met them at the door and exclaimed joyfully, "The fever has turned and your mother is better. Thank God."

The Christmas rose had fulfilled its destiny. Ah, me! the black pine was right. We were all made for a wise purpose, and we shall learn what it is in God's own good time.

*The Christmas rose is not a rose, it belongs to the family Hellebore, black Hellebore, so called from the color of its roots. Its large white flowers are produced in winter, and it grows only in cold climates. The flowers are white or tinged with red.

LATE NEWS.

The wheat market had a slight decline again.

In congress Morrison's proposition for a reduction of the tariff was defeated by a half dozen majority. 25 Democrats voted with the Republicans against Morrison's bill.

Over five acres of land caved in near Shenandoah, wrecking a number of houses.

25 sailors lost their lives by the sinking of a whaler in the Pacific.

The play is done, the curtain drops,
Slow falling to the prompter's bell;
A moment yet the actor stops,
And looks around to say farewell.
It is an irksome word and task;
And when he's laughed and said his say,
He shows, as he removes the mask,
A face that's anything but gay.

One word ere yet the evening ends,—
Let's close it with a parting rhyme;
And pledge a hand to all young friends,
As fits the merry Christmas time;
On life's wide scene you, too, have parts
That fate ere long shall bid you play;
Good night!—with honest, gentle hearts
A kindly greeting go alway.

Good night!—I'd say the griefs, the joys,
Just hinted in this mimic page—
The triumphs and defeat of boys
Are but repeated in our age;
I'd say your woes were not less keen,
Your hopes more vain than those of men;
Your pangs or pleasures of fifteen
At forty-five played o'er again.

I'd say we suffer and we strive
Not less nor more as men than boys;
With grizzled beards at forty-five,
As erst at twelve in corduroys;
And if, in time of sacred youth,
We learned at home to love and pray,
Pray Heaven that early love and truth
May never wholly pass away.

And in the world, as in the school,
I'd say how fate may change and shift—
The prize be sometimes with the fool,
The race not always to the swift;
The strong may yield, the good may fall,
The great man be a vulgar clown,
The knave be lifted over all,
The kind cast pitilessly down.

Who knows the inscrutable design?
Blessed be He who took and gave!
Why should your mother, Charles, not mine,
Be weeping at her darling's grave?
We bow to Heaven that willed it so,
That darkly rules the fate of all,
That sends the respite or the blow,
That's free to give or to recall.

This crowns his feast with wine and wit.
Who brought him to that mirth and state?
His betters, see, below him sit,
Or hunger hopeless at the gate.
Who bade the mad from Dives' wheel
To spurn the rags of Lazarus?
Come, brother, in that dust we'll kneel,
Confessing Heaven, that ruled it thus.

So each shall mourn; in life's advance,
Dear hopes, dear friends, untimely killed;
Shall grieve for many a forfeit chance
And longing passion unfulfilled.
Amen!—whatever fate be sent
Pray God the heart may kindly glow,
Although the head with cares be bent
And whitened with the winter snow.

Come wealth or want, come good or ill,
Let old and young accept their part,
And bow before the awful will,
And bear it with an honest heart.
Who misses, or who wins the prize,
Go, lose or conquer, as you can;
But if you fail, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman.

A gentleman, or old or young!
(Bear kindly with my humble lays)
The sacred chorus first was sung
Upon the first of Christmas days;
The shepherds heard it overhead,
The joyful angels raised it then;
Glory to Heaven on high, it said,
And peace on earth to gentle men.

My song, save this, is little worth;
I lay the weary pen aside,
And wish you health, and love and mirth,
As fits the solemn Christmastide,—
As fits the holy Christmas birth.
Be this, good friends, our carol still—
Be peace on earth, be peace on earth,
To men of gentle will.

WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY.

It is Christmas time;
And up and down 'twixt heaven and earth,
In the glorious grief and solemn mirth,
The shining angels climb.

D. M. MULOCK.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1887,

at 1:30 o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

All those three certain tracts or pieces of land lying and being in Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.:

No. 1. One thereof containing 433 acres more or less, surveyed on a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to James T. Hale.

No. 2. One other thereof for the same number of acres, viz: 433 acres and allowance, surveyed on warrant granted to Samuel Linn.

No. 3. One other thereof containing the same number of acres, namely, 433 acres and allowance, surveyed on warrant to James McManus all of which tracts of land adjoin each other and are situate on and near the waters of Beech Creek in the township and county aforesaid, excepting and reserving out of the last three tracts fifty acres heretofore agreed to be sold to Jonathan Walker, by Peter M. Housel, a former owner of said premises. This reservation not to include the timber trees growing and being upon said fifty acres on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1861, with all the right to enter and cut the same.

Also all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of in to or out of the following described tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, aforesaid described as follows to wit:

No. 4. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Joseph Morris, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 5. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Moore Wharton, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land,

No. 6. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Rebecca Waln, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land,

No. 7. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Alexander Greaves, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 8. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to George Eddy, containging 415 acres of land, &c

No. 9. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to William Parker, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land. Also all his right, title, interest, claim and demand in the following tracts of land situate in Howard township, Centre co. aforesaid described as follows, to wit:

No. 10. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elizabeth Wharton containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 11. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Benjamin F. Tallmah, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 12. Also all his right, title, interest and demand of in and to the following described tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe and Boggs townships, Centre county, Pa. aforesaid and described as follows, to wit:

One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to S. Valentine, bearing date the 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1853, containing 415 acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post thence by land of Samuel Linn, Esq., south 1½° west 220 perches to stones, thence by land of of Samuel Dalton north 88¼° west 320 perches to a maple, thence by land of Samuel Dobson, north 1½° east 220 perches to a white oak, thence by land now or late of M. T. Milliken, south 88¼° east 320 perches to a place of beginning.

No. 13. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Moses T. Milliken, bearing date the 21st day of November, A. D. 1853, containing 415 acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence by land of James McManus, south 1½° west 220 perches to a post, thence by land of A. S. Valentine, north 88¼° west 320 perches to a white oak, thence by land of George Dalton, north 1½° east 220 perches to a post, thence by land of Frederick Dalton south 88¼° east 320 perches to a place of beginning.

No. 14. And also the one undivided half part of a tract of land surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Nathan J. Mitchell, bearing date the 11th day of November, A. D. 1853, the whole tract containing 409 acres and 73 perches of land and allowance of six per cent. for roads &c. bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at stones by pointers, thence by land in right of James T. Hale, Esq., west 320 perches to stones, thence north 217 percher to post, thence by land in right of Mary M. Wharton east 320 perches to white oak thence by land in right of Samuel W. Fisher, south 217 perches to place of beginning.

No. 15. Also the undivided one-third part of a certain tract of land unseated, situate in Snow Shoe township, in the county of Centre, containing in all 136 acres and 17 perches and allowance.

No. 16. Also the undivided one-third part of a certain tract of unseated land in Snow Shoe township and county of Centre, containing in all 138 acres and 98½ perches.

No. 17. Also his right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of in and to the undivided moity of a certain tract of unseated land situate in Howard and Snow Shoe townships, in said County of Centre, surveyed on the 22nd day of November, 1853, in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pa, to N. J. Mitchell bearing date the 11th day of November, 1853, being the same tracts or pieces of land which L. W. Munson, Esquire, High Sheriff of the said County of Centre by Deed poll bearing date the 1st day of July A. D. 1876 duly acknowledged in open Court of Common Pleas for said county of Centre and entered among the records thereof in Book "C" page 313 granted and conveyed unto the said Joseph A. Clay in fee and which first fourteen tracts or pieces of land above described, were afterwards sold to said Joseph A. Clay by D. A Musser, Treasurer of said county of Centre, for unseated land taxes and duly conveyed by him to the said Joseph A. Clay in fee by fourteen several Deeds poll bearing date the 15th day of September 1876, acknowledged in open Court of Common Pleas for the said county of Centre, and intended to be forthwith recorded together with the hereditments and appurtances. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Harry G. Clay, Executor of Joseph A. Clay, deceased.

No. 18. All that certain tract of land in Taylor township, Centre county, bounded as follows: Beginning at a Line corner of Richard Downing tract thence by Richard Downing north 470° east 100 perches to Beech corner of Webb tract thence by Alice Webb north 51¾° east 92 perches to post thence by Ridge and Bulb north 38° west 130 perches to post north 35¾° west 92 perches to post north 68° west 32 perches to a post thence by Vauhn south 68¾° west 194 perches to a spruce south 48° west 194 perches to stones thence by other land of the party of the first part south 39° east 165 perches thence north 51° east along Downing line 160 perches to the place of beginning, containing 365 acres be the same more or less being a survey made in pursuance of a warrant dated January 2, 1884, to William Adderman.

No. 19. Also so much of Robert Campbell survey adjoining above tract as lies within the following boundary beginning at a post corner of line north 53¾ degrees west 54 perches, thence north 40 deg. west 206 perches to stones, north 88 deg. west 12 perches to sugar, south 43½ deg. east 13 perches south 48 deg. west 80 perches thence south 40 deg. east 206 perches, thence north 48 deg. east 80 perches to place of beginning. Containing 100 acres more or less, being part of a survey made in pursuance of a warrant dated 18th day of April, 1854, granted to Robert Campbell. The two above tracts being the same land conveyed to Charles Merryman by by J. B. Lowrie, trustee by Deed bearing even date herewith. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Merryman.

No. 20. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the village of Eagleville, Centre county, Penna bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the south by public road, on the north by lands of James Quigley, on the west by lands of James Quigley, and on the east by public road, containing ¼ an acre, more or less—thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John B. Shaw.

No. 21. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by land of Samuel strohecker and John Reynolds north 88 deg. west 142 perches to stones, thence by land of John Wagner north 75 deg. west 35.5 perches to a hemlock, south ½ deg. east 10 perches to a fallen oak, thence by land of S. and H. Gregts, south 1 deg. west 120 perches to stones, thence by land (supposed vacant) east 40 perches to stones, north 80 deg. east 148 perches to stones thence by vacant land, north 5 deg, west 72 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acrds and thirty perches and allowance. Thereon erected a two and one-half story frame dwelling, barn, corn crib, saw mill and other outbuildings.

No. 22. Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at an ash or line of the land of the said John Shirley south 75 deg west 66 perches to a birch, thence north 89 deg. west 69 perches to stones thence south 4 deg. east 140.3 perches to stones, thence north 75 deg east 65.9 perches to stones, thence north 124 perches to the place of beginning containing ninety six (96) acres and 36 perches and the usual allowance for roads.

No. 23. Also, all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by lands of William Wagner north 89¼ deg. west 252 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 1 deg. west 33 perches to a stone, thence south 89¼ deg, west 66.5 perches to stones, thence by land of George Brumgart north 1 deg. west 77 perches to stones, thence by land of Peter Smull south 89¼ deg. east 318 perches to stones, thence by land of John Smull south 1 deg. east 110 perches to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and five (205) acres and 40 perches.

No. 24. Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a birch thence north 70 deg. east 65.5 perches to an ash on Harshbarger's line, thence north 2 deg. west 10 perches to a spruce tree, thence by land of Jacob Shiverly north 49 deg. west 60 perches to a stone, thence north 80 deg. west 21.5 perches to a stone on Levi Snook's line, thence by land of L. Snook south 2 deg. east 78 perches to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres and 24 perches neat.

No. 25. Also another beginning at a stone thence by land of Joseph K. Shirely south 67 perches to a stone, thence by land of Martin Rudy north 49 deg. west 28 perches to a post, thence north 85 deg. west 215 perches to a stone, thence by land of Levi Snook north 29 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Smull north 75 deg east 42.5 perches to a stone to the place of beginning, containing 11 acres and 89 perches neat measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Stover.

No. 26. All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in Millheim borough, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by Penn street, on the south by lands of J. W. Snook, on the east by Elk alley and on the north by lands formerly of H. G. Smith, containing in front on Penn street, fifty feet and extending back one hundred and fifty feet to Elk alley. Thereon erected a 1¼ story frame dwelling house saddlers shop and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Stover, Jr.

No. 27. All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit: On the east by James McSuley, on the south by Charles McCafferty, on the west by Martha Simmels and on the north by Logan street, 50 x200 feet. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Richard McCafferty.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Dec. 22. Sheriff.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Lines dedicated to the memory of sister Maggie Ripka, dec'd, late of Georges Valley, Pa.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His allwise providence to remove from our midst our esteemed and beloved school-mate Maggie Ripka, be it

Resolved, that we humbly and meekly bow in submission to our Father's divine will.

2. That in the death of Maggie Ripka, our school has lost a faithful member.

3. That while we deeply mourn our loss we will cherish her memory for her unselfish, kind and amable disposition.

4. That we as a Sunday school deeply sympathize with the parents in this hour of their sad bereavement and commend them to the care of their Heavenly Father who doeth all things well.

Another new-made grave,
Another sad Good-bye,
A loving sister has passed away
To yonder realms on high,
Where many loved ones gone before
Welcome her entrance at the door.

Death came to her relief,
Her patient suffering is o'er.
She's left us a little while,
She's only gone before.
The angel of death by light of day
Wafted her spirit from earth away.

Another tie in heaven,
Another one gone home.
One less our number here below
Will add to our heavenly home.
There she's awaiting us from afar,
Waiting and watching with gates ajar.

Peaceful her slumber,
Her memory blest,
Gently we laid her
By the side of the rest.
The old churchyard will never be forgot,
We'll cherish in memory the sacred spot.

There may many grassy mounds arise
To remind us of those
Who now live in the skies.
In that beautiful mansion,
The home of the blest,
She's waiting and watching for the rest.

MINNIE E. COLDREN,
SARAH C. ZETTLE,
CLARA J. ROYER,
Committee.

Three Angels on the First Christmas Morning.

When God created man He commanded His angels to visit him on earth and guide him in his ways, so that he might have a foretaste of the bliss of the life to come. But man sought after sensual joys in the place of those in heaven, and growing greedy of worldly fruits, began to quarrel with his neighbors for the possession of them; and the guardian angels wept among themselves. But when the strong oppressed the weak and took from them by force the product of their toil, Justice rose up sorrowing, and, leaving earth, flew back to heaven. And when the weak overcame the strong with treachery and deceit, and got from them by cunning what they feared to take by force, Truth rose up sorrowing, and, leaving earth, flew back to heaven. And when the injured went forth to slay their injurers, and crimsoned the plain with their brothers' blood, Peace rose up sorrowing, and, leaving the earth, flew back to heaven.

Thus each bad act scared some good angel from the world, until Forgiveness, the most beautiful of all, alone remained behind. And when she heard Anger and Revenge whisper dark deeds in men's ears, and counsel them to repeat that had been done to them, she rose up sorrowing and said:

"I will not leave the earth. While my sister angels were here I might have rested in my Father's bosom, for man needed me not; but now that they have fled, I will seek to make man listen to my voice, telling him that as he cherished forgiveness here, so that forgiveness will cherish him hereafter."

At that moment a new and most beautiful star blazed in the heavens. It was the star of Bethlehem. Pointing to it Forgiveness said, "Behold, the light of the world. It shines as a promise that I will ever dwell upon the earth." And Peace and Love, repeating, flew back and have never since left the earth. So the loveliest angels of heaven came home to the world on the first Christmas morning.

Autumn.

The aster glows the fading leaves beneath,
The golden rod gleams by the hedgerow brown,
As though the dying Summer in the Frost King's teeth
Had hurled her gauntlet down,

So when the shades of solemn silence sink
Upon us, and we reach life's latest breath,
The soul exultant bids, e'en on the grave's black brink,
Defiance unto death.

We perish not, the mounting spirit towers
In conscious immortality sublime,
And gains, beyond death's feeble, floating hours,
Eternal Summer time.

THE END OF A RIVALRY.

I spent two days of last week at N—, one of those pretty, thriving, picturesque town which dot the magnificent and bold landscape of Western Pennsylvania, and which are miniature cities in the energy, progressiveness, education and cultivation of their inhabitants and models of advanced municipal regulations. It was a revisit to the place, for I had lived there for a year several years ago, attached to the single newspaper of the town, which newspaper has in the meantime advanced from a somewhat uncertain weekly publication to the dignity of a daily, with a certain toning down of the pictorial advertising columns, which nothing so much as a half-sheet circus poster, and a corresponding advance in its news and general reading features. I found that change, the epitaph of all the years everywhere, had been busy with the people here as elsewhere, and one of these changes completing a romance which was well advanced when I quitted the town in 1873, enables me to tell the story entire.

During my residence there my most intimate friend, and the one whose house I most frequented, was Doctor Thomas Wood, who had moved to N— from Philadelphia upon the death of his wife, ten years before, bringing with him his little daughter May, who, at the time of which I write, had grown up to be the acknowledged beauty of the town. The house they occupied was an old-fashioned mansion in the center of the town, which Dr. Wood had modernized by the addition of a huge bay window, that was always filled with geraniums, roses and myrtles, that, with a couple of small orange trees, were the admiration of the neighborhood. Not that Dr. Wood had any horticultural tastes. On the contrary, he was very severe on the devotion of minds to such trifles as flowers, fancy work, music and dancing; but then blue-eyed May differed with him, and told him so in the sweetest, sauciest, most lovable manner imaginable.

Upon the opposite side of the street there had just been completed, at the time of which I speak, a row of houses of unusual imposing appearance, and which were dignified by the high-sounding name of "Maple Terrace," that being the kind of tree which was most conspicuous by its absence in the immediate locality. They were all to let, although the last finishing touches had been put on them in the way of paint and paper, and they wanted nothing save furniture and human beings to assume a civilized appearance.

Calling one afternoon at the doctor's house, I saw evidences of life in Maple Terrace, and upon inquiry of May ascertained that two of the houses had been taken.

"Papa is quite pleased," said she, "because you know, he looks upon those twelve houses as twelve new patients."

"But," said, "have you not read the advertisement, 'healthy and airy situation, imposing neighborhood, and only one physician?'"

"Oh, yes," smiled May; "but sickness, I am sorry to say, is apt to run about at some time or other, even in airy situations."

Two days afterward another bill was taken down, and in my strong interest in the Terrace which I had seen grow up under my eyes, I called to congratulate May.

"Oh, yes!" she exclaimed, with unusual eagerness; "and I think by a family that will prove a valuable addition to the neighborhood, for a very handsome and distinguished-looking young gentleman drove up there this morning and spent an hour in looking over the house, and I suppise he has taken it.

It was several days before I saw her again, and then she caught me by the hand, drew me raidily to the window, and, with a semi-tragic expression, she pointed to the house over the way. I looked, and, to my astonishment, saw upon the shutters two signs, painted in very large gold letters, "Edmund Rand, M. D."

"A rival, indeed," said I, promising a Montague and Capulet state of things. But perhaps a Romeo and Juliet may be found to terminate it."

"Don't laugh," replied May, gravely; "papa is vexed and indignant. Imagine two physicians in this locality! It's all the fault of that advertisement. Some schemeing young man has seen it, and, finding no hope of practice elsewhere, has come here. I suppose he is as poor as a rat."

At this instant three wagons full of new furniture stopped in front of Dr. Rand's door, and May absolutely turned pale upon discovering that it was of the most elegant description.

"The wretch has got a young wife, too!" she exclaimed, as a piano and harp came to view; and then she added, rising, "this will never do; they must be put down at once; they are strangers in the neighborhood; we are well known. I have a plan which I think will effectually dispose of the interlopers. I will give an evening reception and ball, and will immediately prepare a list of all the people I wish to invite."

Laughing at the wicked ingenuity of the plan by which the enemy was to be crushed by the mere force of numbers of her allies, I assisted in preparing the list, which had already become a very long one, when Miss Wood said, after a few moments of deep reflection:

"One name more must be added; they must be invited."

"Who, May?" I exclaimed, in a tone of surprise.

"Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Rand," replied May, in a triumphant tone, while I was speehless from astonishment.

The ball took place to the admiration of all N——. It was a splendid affair—in fact the greatest of the kind which N—— had ever known. Mr. and Miss Rand came, and were received with cold politeness by both father and daughter. The young man was good looking, intelligent, and possessed of that kind of manner which betokens familiarity with refined and cultivated society. Miss Rand, his sister, was a charming girl of twenty, who seemed rather amused at the manner of Dr. Wood and his daughter, but said nothing.

Young Rand's only revenge for the coldness manifested by May was asking her to dance, which was certainly vexatious, for his tone was so pleasing and his manner so courteous that she could not but feel pleased—when she wanted to be irate, distant and stately.

They danced together several times, and, to the astonishment of many friends of the young lady, of myself in particular, they went down to supper the best of friends, laughing and joking like old acquaintances. Next day, however, she resumed her original coldness of manner when the brother and sister called to pay their respects. She was simply polite, and no more, and after two or three words they retired, Miss Rand becoming as stiff and formal as her new acquaintance. From that day May becams restless and discontented, seating herself constantly in the bay window and watching the opposite house to see if patients came or if Edmund Rand made any attempt to call about in the neighborhood and introduce himself.

One day Dr. Wood had been called to a distance to see a patient seriously ill, and May sat at the window enjoying her usual occupation, when suddenly she discovered a boy running toward the house. She recognized him as a boy employed by one of the principal families of the town—a family with a host of children, one of whom at least was constantly in bed from fits of indigestion.

The boy rang violently at the bell, and hastily inquired, upon the door being opened by the servant, for Doctor Wood.

"He is not at home."

"He will be home directly," said May, advancing quickly.

"Oh, but we can't wait! There's little Peter been and swallowed a marble!" and away he rushed across the street, evidently under instructions, to the hated rival's honse.

May retreated to the sitting-room, and cried with vexation, the enemy had gained an entrance into the camp; for if this family became his patients others would be sure to follow; and she looked out of the window again just in time to see Edmund Rand hurrying down the street.

But more was to come.

May belonged to a Thursday evening whist party, where whist was the exception and dancing the rule. On the Thursday evening following Dr. Rand's first call she attended one, when horror of horrors! there was that gentleman and his sister; and worse than that, when a quadrille was being formed, he, of all others, came to invite her to dance. May was a lady, and as such could not refuse, so she took her place in the set.

Despite herself that evening she was very much pleased with him. He was well-informed, had traveled extensively, was full of taste and feeling, and conversed with animation and originality. He sought every opportunity of addressing himself to her, and found these opportunities without much difficulty. For several Thursdays the same thing occurred, for he was getting very popular, and was being invited everywhere.

One morning the father and daughter were alone at breakfast. May began to like her bay window better than ever, and when the young doctor came out she always returned his bow with a heightening color that may have been the reflection of the roses surrounded her. Dr. Wood had been called out at an early hour, and had returned to breakfast in not the best of humors.

"I suppose I shall die in the poor-house," said he, as he buttered his toast with alarming irritability. "This Rand is getting all the practice. He got three of my patients yesterday."

"Oh, papa," replied May gently, "I don't think he has got a dozen altogether."

"A dozen! Well, that is a dozen lost to me, miss. It's proof positive that people think me old—worn out useless."

"Nonsense, papa,' said May; "N—— is increasing in population every day, and for every one he gets you get two."

"Indeed!" replied the doctor, with considerable animation. "It looks to as if you rather sided with my rival."

The bell rang at this moment, and the servant announced Dr. Rand.

Dr. Wood had no time to make any remark ere the young man entered the room, bowing most politely to the old gentleman and his daughter, who looked as confused as her father looked surprised. The young doctor looked both handsome and happy—the old doctor thought, triumphant.

"Pardon me, sir, for disturbing you at this early hour, but your numerous calls leave me scant opportunity. My errand will doubtless surprise you, but I will be frank and open. I wish to ask your permission, Dr. Wood, to pay my addresses to your daughter."

"To do what, sir?" thundered the old doctor, in a towering passion. "Are you not satisfied with trying to take from me from my practice, but that you must now rob me of my child? I will never consent to give her to you."

"But sir," said Edmund Rand, turning to May, "I have your daughter's permission to make this request. I told her of my intentions last night, and she authorized me to say that she quite approves of them.

"May," exclaimed her father in a stern voice, "is this true?"

"My dear papa, I am in no hurry to get married; and will never marry against your wish; but I will never marry any one else than Edmund."

"Ungrateful girl!" muttered Dr. Wood, and the next moment he sank back in his chair with an attack of disease of the heart, to which he had long been subject.

Open the window," said the young man, preparing with promptitude and earnestness to administer the necessary remedies; "be not alarmed—it is not a dangerous attack."

May obeyed her lover promptly and quietly, quite aware of the necessity of self-possession and coolness in a case like the present. In half an hour, Dr. Wood was lying in a large, airy bedroom, and the young man had left, at the request of May, to attend a patient of her father's. It was late at night ere he had finished his double rounds and was able to be at the bedside of the father of May, who, with his sister by her side, sat watching.

"He sleeps soundly," said she, in a low tone. as he entered.

"Yes, and is doing well," replied Edmund. "I'll answer for his being up and stirring to-morrow if he desires it."

"But will it not be better for him to rest some days?"

"Better, perhaps; but what will his patients do without him?"

"You can attend to them as you have done to-day," said May, pleadingly.

"My dear girl, you, who know me, can trust me with your father's patients; you know that when he is able to be about I would relinquish them unhesitatingly. But you must be aware that your father entertains a different opinion of me, and for him to discover that I was attending his patients would be to retard his recovery."

"No, sir!" came in a remarkably strong voice from the bed; "I shall not be about for a month, and after making me take to my bed, the least you can do is to attend to my patients."

"If you wish it, sir——"

"I insist upon it," said the old doctor; "and to prevent any opposition you can say we are going into partnership."

"But——"

"If you want my daughter," continued the old doctor, gruffly, "you must do as I tell you. If you wish to be my son-in-law you must be my partner, work like a horse, slave night and day, while I smoke my pipe, drink my grog, and enjoy myself generally."

"My dear sir," exclaimed the young man, "you overwhelm me."

"Dear papa!" said May.

"Yes, dear papa," mattered old Dr. Wood. "A pretty girl you are; give a party to crush the interloper; cry when he gets his first patient; watch him from a window like a cat watches a mouse, and then want to marry him."

"But, papa, is not this the surest way to end the opposition?"

"Yes; because we cannot crush him, we take him as a partner; never heard of such a thing," grumbled the old gentleman. "It is a nice return for the rearing of children to have them take part with your enemies."

Nobody made any reply to this, and after a few more faint attempts at fault-finding, the old doctor fell asleep.

My first call upon my arrival, last week, at N——, was at Dr. Wood's house, and the first thing to attract my attention when I came in sight of it was May in the bay window.

"At your place," I said, as we warmly shook hands.

"I am very seldom here now," she said.

"Why?"

"Because I live over the way," she replied, with a happy smile.

"Over the way?" questioned I, with a strange obtuseness.

"Yes. But of course you know I am May Rand now, and here are the new flowers in the bay window," she added, pulling out from their retreat behind the flower-boxes three young, fresh faces that were staring eagerly down the street at grandpapa, who had just loomed in view.

I left N—— the day following, very happy over the delightful denouement of the romance that began by rivalry.

An Enterprising Architect.

Adjoining one end of the royal palace at Naples, which is the future home of the Crown Prince, is the theatre of San Carlo, which has an interesting story. When Charles III was the King of Naples he issued orders for the most magnificent theatre of Europe to be built in the shortest time possible. Angelo Carascale, a Neapolitan architect, offered to complete it in three months, and by great effort and energy actually did so. On the opening night the king sent for the architect to come to the royal balcony, and there publicly commended his work, adding that only one thing was lacking, and that was a private door and staircase leading from the palace into the theatre for the use of the royal family. The architect bowed low, and retired that the play might begin. When the play was finished the architect appeared before the king, saying—

"Your Majesty's wish is accomplished," and preceded the astonished monarch to a private entrance in one end of the theatre. In the three hours that the acting had engaged the king's attention the untiring architect had collected his workmen, and by almost superhuman effort had completed his task. He had torn down partitions and laid huge logs of wood for a stairway; but elegant velvet carpets and beautiful curtains concealed the rough floors and defaced walls, while a skillful arrangement of handsome mirrors and chandeliers produced a magical effect, and made the whole seem the work of fairy hands. Afterward, the entrance was properly finished, and last summer I walked from the palace through this private door, and stood in the royal balcony where the king had received the architect nearly one hundred and fifty years before.

Punched Nickel for the Jap.

The Japanese proletaire has no pockets, and he finds it awkward to carry in his hands such coins as he contrives to possess. In ancient times his rulers were more considerate. They punched square holes in the centre of the coins, through which he passed a string, and was thus able to carry about his available capital tied around his neck or to his waistband. The coins were not large in amount; it took a thousand of them to make a few shillings, while a cart was required to convey a sovereign's worth. But with civilization came an improved coinage, larger in value and with no holes, and the pocketless proletaire naturally grumbled that civilization treated him hardly in this respect. But his cries have been heard, and the Japanese government has promised to issue a new coin specially for his behoof. Its value is less than one-fifth of a half-penny sterling, and it is to possess the indispensable hole, by which he can string it as a child strings beads.

A SNAKE GERANIUM.

Slimy Horror in the Vegetable World as Seen in Georgia.

"A snake geranium?"

"Yes that is what I call it," said the doctor.

I stooped down to examine the flower. Hideous, repulsive, and yet strangely attractive, the snake geranium seemed to hold me under a spell.

To describe this flower one would have to paint life and motion. Mere color is not enough. As I looked the evil thing glared at me with sinister intelligence. There was nothing remarkable about the stalk and the leaves of the plant. The blossom was what riveted my gaze. Black, sinuous and slimy, it looked more like a snake than anything else. As I changed my point of view the thing changed its aspect. Its scales were a purplish black, then a dirty brown. Two little glassy beads in the monster's head glittered with prismatic hues and looked straight into my eyes. Was I mistaken? I could have sworn that this awesome bloom turned and twisted with the uncanny freakishness of a reptile.

"You know something of botany," said the doctor, "how do you classify it?"

"It is not to be classified," I answered. "It is a monstrosity. There is nothing like it. Is it poisonous?"

"I think so," was the reply, "the old African who found it called it a 'pizen plant,' but I renamed it."

I had seen nearly everything worth seeing in the floral world, but this singular plant blooming unnoticed in an obscure corner of a country doctor's garden amazed me beyond expression.

From the first the sickening odor of the flower had been terribly oppressive. In fact, it had prevented a close examination. Suddenly my brain seemed benumbed, a cold chill seized me, and, with a face of deadly pallor, I reeled and would have fallen to the ground but for the doctor's strong arm.

I was half sick, or rather in a dazed, half stupefied state, for days after my return to town. One evening a negro called at my house with a note from my friend, the doctor, and a covered basket. The messenger was gone before I could read the note. I glanced at the paper and then opened the basket. I did not know whether to laugh or be angry. Comfortably fixed in a big jar, the snake geranium gave a flirty twist and snapped its wicked eyes in my face!

To have this floral horror in my house was out of the question, and yet I was proud of the monstor. I made a servant carry it to a sunny nook in the back yard. She returned with chattering teeth.

"De lawd hab mussy!" she exclaimed, "dat ting's alive. Hit'll bite, sho's yer bawn!"

I did not contradict her. In fact, I agreed with her.

Sometimes I carried my friends to see my pet. I invariably had the satisfaction of hearing them swear, and generally I had to send them home in a carriage. One whiff of the snake geranium was enough to make a tottering wreck of the strongest man.

A little girl next door took a wonderful fancy to the flower. Frequently she came over when I was absent and spent an hour at a time fondling the plant and looking at it. Of all the persons who saw it she was the only one not affected by its peculiar odor. Sometimes I fell into a deep study over the mutual attachment existing between my monster and the girl. I call it mutual because it was impossible to view my snake geranium without giving it credit for life and intelligence. The girl was a queer little creature, with midnight hair and velvety eyes. She had a certain impish beauty that made me shudder. Between the girl and the geranium I came near being deviled to death.

As the weeks passed on the girl continued her visits. She grew thinner and paler, and her eyes grew larger and blacker. More than once I overheard the servants whispering that the snake geranium was killing the child. This alarmed me, and one day I told my young neighbor that the plant was poisonous, and that she must not go near it. She rather shrank from me and with a sorrowful look sped homeward without saying a word.

I came home unexpectedly one day, and found the girl paying a surreptious visit to the flower. I went to her full of wrath, but was disarmed by what I saw. The poor thing had fainted, and wriggling and squirming over the side of the jar, within a few inches of the child's face, was that diabolical geranium.

I took my visitor home and told her mother all about it. We spoke with some severity to the little offender, but we thought it was for her good. I never once thought of destroying my monster.

No words can express the horror I felt the next morning when I heard that my girl neighbor was dead. She had been found lifeless and cold in bed at an early hour. Her appearnce, I was told, was that of a person who had been poisoned. On the pillow was a slimy mark that resembled a serpent's trail.

When I heard this I rushed frantically out to the corner containing my geranium. One of the servants divined my purpose and followed me. In the jar we saw the stalk of the plant with a few leaves attached to it, but the horrible blossom, where was it?

The snake geranium was gone! I could not utter a word. I had no inquiries to make, and I wanted to hear no exclamations. I ran back to the house, but I heard the old negro cry out:

"Hit's gone! Hit done crawled ober into de nex' yard. I see hit's track!"

A Ghostly Story.

Several years ago I was employed as train dispatcher on a Southwestern American railroad. As usual there were three of us in the office. I had what is called the "second trick," my hours of duty being from 4 p. m. to 12 p. m. The third man, Charles Burns, who came on at midnight and worked till 8 a. m., was a particular friend of mine. He was a young man of high character, a fine dispatcher and very popular; and when, during the burning days of July, it became known among the men that he was confined to his room by a severe attack of malignant fever, many were the expressions of regret and of hope for his speedy recovery.

During the trying days of Charlie's illness I spent all the time I could spare by his side, but on account of his absence from the office it was necessary for the remaining two of us to "double up," that is, work twelve hours each, my watch being from 8 p. m. to 8 a. m.

I came on duty one evening feeling very bad. The weather was so warm I could not sleep well in the day time; besides, I had spent a considerable part of the day with Charlie, whose illness had now reached a critical state and seemed to show little prospect of improvement.

Hence, as you may imagine, I was not at all pleased to find that I was likely to have a busy night of it. A wreck on the road during the day had thrown all the regular trains off time, and besides the usual number of special freights there was a special passenger train to leave Linwood, the eastern terminus of our division, at 11 p. m. with a large party of excursionists returning from a picnic. For several hours I had my hands full. There was a special train of live stock bound east which had to be kept moving, but was being delayed by hot journals; nevertheless I hoped to get them into Linwood before the excursion train started west.

As usually happens in such cases, the excursion train did not get ready to leave on time, and it was 11:40 p. m. when they reported for orders, at Linwood. I fixed up their orders, got the report of their departure from Linwood at 11:45 and entered it on the train sheet. Then having for the first time that night a few minutes' breathing time, I rose from the table and went over and seated myself by the window where it was cooler than under the heated gas jets over the table. I was alone in the office and as I sat there enjoying the cool breeze which came in through the open window a neighboring church clock rang out the hour of 12. From force of habit I glanced at the door, almost expecting to hear Charlie's light foot-step on the stair, and see the door open to admit him as of old.

"Poor fellow," I thought, "it will be a long time before he enters the door again, if he ever does." Just at the last stroke of 12, and while my eyes were still fixed on the door, it opened and Charlie Burns entered. My astonishment may be imagined better than I can describe it. My first thought was that in the delirium of fever he had escaped from his nurses and made his way to the office, but when I left him a few hours before I could not have believed he had strength to get out of bed. I sat and watched him in speechless surprise, which was increased by his strange manner.

Instead of his usual hearty greeting, he took no notice of me at all, but walked directly to the table and sat down. Placing his hand upon the key he began calling "Q" which was the signal for Elm Grove, the first station, six miles west of Linwood. "I, I, Q," came the response. "Put out signal for special passenger west and copy." "Ro," "Ro," "Ds," rang out the sounder with Charlie's nimble fingers upon the key. "Ro" was the name for Rosedale, the second station from Linwood, eight miles west of Elm Grove. "I, I, Ro," came back the answer.

"Is special east coming? Ds."

Then as I sat by the window as one paralyzed the awful truth flashed across my mind. I had overlooked the stock train, thundering eastward twenty miles an hour and made no provision for its meeting the excursion train. My blood seemed turned to ice as I heard the reply:

"They are at the switch. Ro."

Another minute and it would have been too late.

Still apparently oblivious of my presence Charlie reached for the order book with his left hand, while his right continued to manipulate the key and I heard the sounder click:

"Out signal and copy Ds.

"Order No. 734.

"To C. and E. Eng. 34 Ro.

C. and E. Eng. 19 Q.:

"Special east eng. 34 will take siding and meet special eng. 19 at Rosedale."

"12 J. W. M."

Quick as a flash came back the response from each station, and in less time than it takes me to write it, the order had been repeated and signed by the conductor and engineer of each train, while Charlie copied it into the order book and returned his "O K."

Then as I realized that I was saved, and a great disaster averted, the revulsion of feeling was too much for my over-strained nerves, and I lost consciousness.

* * * * *

An hour after I was awakened by a familar voice and looked up to find Frank Dwyer, one of our conductors, who had volunteered to watch that night with Charlie, standing over me. "Wake up, old man," he said, "I have bad news for you. Charlie died just as the clock was striking 12."

I roused myself and went to the table. There on the order book was the order just as I had heard it clinked out by the sounder, and "Ro" was calling me to report the two trains safely by. Had I been dreaming and sent the order in my sleep, or had my friend redeemed his promise?

The writing in the order book was in his hand, and I have never been able to account for it.

The Horse Shoe and Good Luck.

What is the origin of the popular superstition connecting a horse shoe with good luck?

Priapus was worshiped as a protector of gardens, villas, etc. Beside the peculiar image of him is a common symbol of a *Phallus*. The nailing of a horse shoe above the door is a remnant of this idolatry. It was the common practice of the Arabs or Bedouins of Northern Africa to nail such symbols above the door of their tents to keep off witches and avert the evil eye. When it was impossible to obtain the Phallus or Yoni, a rude drawing was substituted instead. In this manner the latter finally approached the figure of a horse shoe, and when the meaning was forgotten, the horse shoe became the talisman and is found all over the world.

FACTS ABOUT SATURN.

Saturine Observations by Distinguished Modern Astronomers.

Saturn radiates light and heat enough to supply the inhabitants of its satellites with what they need in addition to those energies received from the sun. Its eight moons, one of which, Titan, is nearly as large as Ganymede of Jupiter, and a second, Japetus, about the size of our moon, are filled with intelligent beings whose organisms are exactly adapted to their surroundings.

The primary planet has a mean distance from the sun of about 872,000,000 miles and makes its revolution in about 29 and a half of our years. Its rotation on its axis is accomplished in 10h. 29m. 17s.

Mimas, the nearest of the eight moons to the primary, has a distance of 120,800 miles. It is 1,000 miles in diameter and revolves around Saturn in 22h. 37m.

If a railroad extends around the equator of Mimas it is quite possible that trains move fast enough to cause Saturn to appear stationary. Could a train of cars leave New York at noon and move west around the earth on our line of latitude at the rate of about 14 miles per minute the sun would appear to be stationary to the passengers. In other words it would be noon at all points passed by the train.

Saturn is passing through its cosmical career more slowly than are the earth, Mars, Venus and Mercury, a multitude of its own "long centuries" must roll away before its crust will be sufficiently thick to permit the organizations in which its mind, intellect, life are manifested, to be so modified as to approximate the organisms of the smaller planets.

The people of the satellites of Saturn may be a "thousand" or even "10,000 years" ahead of us in inventive genius. They may be quite able to visit the beautiful rings above them and to carry on interlunar commerce.

Revealing Professional Secrets.

The case of James vs. Greatrex, heard at Stafford Assizes recently, is one of much interest, and full of warning to solicitors, both actual and prospective. The defendant is a solicitor at Stafford, being ex-Mayor of that town, and the action was brought against him to recover £1,000 damages for breach of his duty as a solicitor in revealing the secrets of his former client, the plaintiff. The facts of the case are too lengthy and complicated to set out here; but it may be stated briefly that the plaintiff made a certain communication of a compromising character to the defendant in connection with matters in which the defendant was acting as solicitor for the plaintiff. Subsequently the latter engaged some other solicitor, and in the course of proceedings taken in a will case in which the plaintiff was concerned, the defendant, conceiving it, as he alleged to be his duty, in furtherance of the ends of justice, to disclose the communication referred to, did actually reveal it, making use, as the jury found, of words which imputed to the plaintiff the commission of crime, and caused him damage. The jury also found that the disclosures were not made for the furtherance of the ends of justice, or for the prevention of crime, and gave a verdict for the plaintiff for £150 over 40s. paid into court, with costs; and the Judge refused to stay execution in order that a point of law might be raised. Verily a solicitor needs to tread his way through professional life with wary and and careful steps.

Killing a Panther.

Recently several farmers in the neighborhood of Big Indian, Ulster county, N. Y., have suffered depredations upon their stock, calves and sheep being found torn and partially eaten. This was attributed to stray dogs until the recent snow storms, when footprints were found in the snow resembling that of a panther. Recently several of a flock of sheep belonging to Philip Diedrick were found killed and mangled. A party was hastily formed, and, accompanied by several dogs, started in quest of this unusual and undesirable visitor. After a hard tramp of several miles over snow eight or nine inches deep the hunters perceived by the excitement of the dogs that they were close upon their quarry, and in a short time they were engaged in a fierce struggle with a full-grown male panther. The place of encounter—a thick clump of trees on the edge of a cliff—was not accessable to the hunters, and so excited were the dogs that it was impossible to call them off in order to fire at the panther without killing or wounding them. The ferocious beast killed one of his assailants and would probably have escaped, so cowed were the others, but for the tenacity of a bull-dog which clung to him so desperately that it was impossible to shake him off, and they finally both rolled over the cliff, when a well-directed shot instantly killed the panther. The dog had been so seriously injured in the struggle that it was found necessary to despatch it also.

Illegal and Unsportsmanlike.

The Duke of Sutherland, who visited New York a few months ago, appears to have been the innocent victim of an unfortunate occurreuce in Norway, while yachting there recently. It appears that during the stay of his yacht Katharina in the port of Molde, and while he was away inland, some of his friends on board—ignorant no doubt that they were acting both illegally and, what is worse, in an unsportsmanlike manner—landed on some islands, shot a tame reindeer browsing quietly, and a dozen or so eider fowl (almost sacred for their down, and quite tame), and indulged in salmon netting. The party were very well pleased with their day's sport, and the tame reindeer was hoisted on board amid hurrahs and rejoicing. But the next day the sheriff paid a visit to the yacht and invited the whole party to appear before the Norwegian magistrate, who, after due cautioning, mulcted the duke in a fine of £100 for trespassing and illegal shooting and fishing, which fine was paid. The Norwegian press acquits the duke of all personal responsibility, throwing the whole blame on his sporting companions.

A NEW VI… OF CONSUMPTION.

And One Wi… Sense—

"Many per… who could e… S. C. Clark, … they would g… new view of … is not always …

"How so?"

"Many cas… ondary. The… everywhere, … refuse to attr… tance or the … in the most … world and has … weakness, if c… the system, … favorable, wil… of the disease. … cases is only … the lungs of s… can never be … through its so…

"Yes, docto… of approach?"

"If you dip … burn it; do yo… ot?"

"Yes."

"If you w… this burnt finger … every second … th the acid, what is … the result?"

"Why, co… nt inflammation, fes… tering and eve… ual destruction of the … finger."

"Precisely! Now then for my … method, which … ommends itself to the … reason and ju… ment of every skilful … practitioner. bu know certain acids … are developed … the body. Well, if … the system is … right these acids are … neutralized or … tilized and carried out. … If the system … is run down by ex… cesses, anxiety … continual exposure, or … overwork, thes… acids accumulate in … the blood. If … there is any natural … weakness in … e lung, this acid at… tacks it, havin… a natural affinity for … it, and if the … cid is not neutralized … or passed out … the system, it burns, … ulcerates and f… ally destroys the lung. … Is this clear?"

"Perfectly! … ut how do you pre… vent the accum… lation of these acids … in the system?"

"Irregularitie… of the liver and kid… neys create th… ccess of acid and … the supply can … e cut off only by cor… recting the wro… g action of these or… gans. The kidn… s alone should carry … out in quantity … in solution, enough … of this acid dail… which, if left in the … blood, would ki… for men. When … the stomach, the… liver and the kidneys … are *all* conspirin… to increase the acid, … the wonder is t… hat weak lungs resist … death as long as … the do!"

"But you hav… no told us how you … would treat such … cases."

"No, but I wi… The lungs are only … diseased as an *effect* o… this acid or kid… ney poison in the … blood. After having … exhausted all authorized remedies to … correct this acid condition, I was … compelled, in justice to my patients, to … use Warner's safe cure though a pro… prietary remedy, it is now recognized, I … see, by leading physicians, by Presidents … of State Boards of Health and by insur… ance physicians, as a scientific and the … *only* specific for those great organs in … which over ninety percent. of disease … originate or are sustained."

"Is this form of treatment success… ful?"

"It is wonderfully so, and for that … reason I am only too willing that you … should announce it to the world of con… sumptives."

Note by the Publishers.—We have received the above interview from H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., with the request that we publish it *for the good of suffering people*. In a foot note to their letter they say:

"The experience of Dr. Clark is not strange to us. In our correspondence we have found that many thousands of people are suffering from what they think is Consumption, whereas the real difficulty is with the liver and kidneys, proven by the fact that when these organs are restored to health by the use of Warner's safe cure, the consumption disappears, and so does uremic or kidney poisoning, which causes so many symptoms of diseases that the human system is subject to. The same may be said of rheumatism, caused by an acid condition of the system. We insist upon what we always have claimed, if you remove the cause, the system will soon *perfect the work already begun*. Mrs. Rev. Dr. Theodore Wolf, of Gettysburg, Pa., wife of the editor of the *Lutheran Quarterly*, said her friends thought her 'far gone with Consumption,' but after a thorough treatment with Warner's safe cure, she says: 'I am perfectly well.' We can cite thousands of such cases, but one is enough. If you publish the above article, *kindly send us a marked copy*."

We gladly give place to the article, for if we can in any way stay the ravages of Consumption, which carries away so many millions yearly, it is our bounden duty so to do.]—PUB.

PULL up the corn-roots and put them in the barnyard. They are nuisances when plowing in the spring, and will entail but little labor if gathered now before the ground is frozen. If chopped to pieces so much the better, but even if thrown in the barnyard entire they can be put to more service than to attempt to rot them in the ground, which is a slow process.

BY carefully weighing a small sample of wheat, counting the number of kernels in such sample, and multiplying by the number of times the weight of such sample is contained in the weight of a bushel, we have found that of good, plump kernels there are from 650,000 to 750,000 in a bushel. Accordingly one bushel of seed to the acre will allow from fourteen to seventeen kernels to the square foot, or one plant to every third inch in either direction. If all the seed grew this would be quite thick enough, as one plant often sends up a dozen or more stalks.

HORSES hard at work need blanketing while at rest at this season nearly or quite as much as they do in winter, when colder weather prevents much sweating. Whenever a horse is moist with sweat he is liable to serious illness if chilled by exposure to winds. Always put a horse in his stable to eat, even if he has very short time for that purpose,

FARM NOTES.

THE FRUIT HARVEST.—The earlier the variety of apple or pear, the shorter, as a rule, the interval between maturity and full ripeness. With summer varieties, this period lasts but a few days, while with winter kinds, it may be several months. Winter apples differ among themselves, in the time of picking. Those which, like the Rhode Island Greening, began to fall soon after maturity, should be gathered first, while others may be left until there is danger of severe frost; a light frost does not injure them. Baskets of convenient size with a little hay in the bottom may be used in gathering. These should have a strong wire hook attached to the handle to allow it to be hung to a branch; some prefer a grain-bag slung over the shoulder, its mouth being kept open by a stick. Self-supporting ladders and step-ladders of different lengths, should be used in preference to common ladders to lean against the tree. When the fruit is mature it will readily part from the tree, no force being required. Early apples may be placed in a barrel at once, while the late ones may be laid in beaps for two or three weeks to be covered with straw when there is danger of freezing. Here they part with some moisture, the skin toughens, and they keep better than when barrelled at once. Even in years of abundance, really fine fruit with ready sale, and careful assorting is more necessary than when the fruit is scarce. In barreling make two qualities for market and one of inferior fruit to be disposed of at home. Red apples as a rule bring the best price; these usually have a bloom upon the surface, upon which much of their beauty depends, and in handling, carefully avoid rubbing this off. Fill the barrel slightly aboves the level of the staves, arranging the top layer with the stems upward, and bring the head to its place by the use of a barrelling press or a strong lever. The barrels may be left under a shed until there is danger of freezing, when they are to be taken to the cellars.

SELECTING FLOWERS.—Flowers should be selected with especial reference to the use they are to serve. Again, the dish chosen should be of a character suited to the flowers they are to contain. Tall flowers, like the gladiolus, should have tall vases given them. Short stemmed flowers appear to the best advantage in shallow dishes. For most flowers a vase of plain dead-white is best, and next to this one of clear glass. Lilies, golden-rod and lilacs are very effective in wide-mouthed jars. Blue flowers seldom harmonize well with any but white ones and those of a peculiar shade of yellow. For large jars standing in a corner or some conspicuous place, nothing is finer than the perennial larkspur, cutting the stalks long and giving them the centre of the vase, with branches of double lemon-yellow hollyhocks about them. A vase full of hollyhocks in yellow, scarlet and white is sure of admiration, provided the vase is large and the stalks are cut long.

Cows are as liable to founder as horses, or, at least, they will show the characteristic lameness of this disease after over-feeding on almost anything. We have seen it where apples, potatoes or green corn were the articles with which the stomach was overloaded. Any such ration fed to excess will stop at once the flow of milk in the best cow, and it will take several days of careful management to restore it. If she dungs freely, keep her in a dry place, especially at night, and give light, nutritious, but easily digestible food. A cow suffering from indigestion is very liable to take cold if exposed to storms and chilly weather at night.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Never trouble yourself with trouble, until trouble troubles you.

Scrofula, salt rheum, all humors, boils, pimples and diseases of the blood, general debility, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh and rheumatism, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take it now. 100 Doses One Dollar.

What's done we partly may compute; but know not what's resisted.

Man, Woman or Child attacked with Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel or Urinary Complaints should use the best weapon—Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

It goes right to the spot. Price 25c., $1.00.

Never marry but for love, but see that thou lovest only what is lovely.

A lady wrote: "I don't have that awful side-ache now. I applied a *Hop Plaster*." 25 cts.

Talk is cheap. Actual results count. Use *Hop Porous Plasters* for pains, aches and weaknesses.

Be the stain of sorrow the deepest one that we can bear with us to heaven.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00, Druggists. Try it.

If evil be said of thee and it be true, correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

He who thinks poorly of himself can not win the respect of his fellows.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

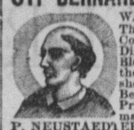
The world oftener rewards the appearance of merit than merit itself.

ONE pair of boots can be saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Laziness is a premature death. To be in no action, is not to live.

The best cough medicine is Piso's cure for consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH CURE AND CONSUMPTION Oil.

Every ingredient is from Vegetable products that grow in sight of every sufferer. IT has no Morphine, Opium or injurious Drugs.

Every dose goes right to the spot.
In Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter,
colds settle in the Mucous Membranes
After using
Before using

Nose, Throat, Bronchal Tubes, Air-cells and Lung Tissues, causing Cough.

What Diseases Invade the Lungs?

Scrofula, Catarrh-poisons, Micro-organisms, Humors, and Blood Impurities.

What are the Primary Causes?

Colds, Chronic Cough, Bronchitis, Congestion, Inflammation, Catarrh or Hay-Fever, Asthma, Pneumonia, Malaria, Measles, Whooping Cough and Croup.

RELIEVES QUICKLY—CURES PERMANENTLY

It will stop that Coughing, Tickling in Throat, Dry-hacking and Catarrh-dropping.

Is your Expectoration or Sputa

Frothy Blood-Stained Catarrhal
Pus (Matter) Yellowish Canker-like
Phlegm Tubercular Muco-purulent?

It prevents Decline, Night-Sweats, Hectic-Fever, and **Death** from Consumption.

25c, 50c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y., "Invalids' Guide to Health" (Sent Free).

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. Pardee's Remedy

THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN.

A Specific for Rheumatism,

Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia, Ring Worm,

And all SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES. It Regulates the

LIVER AND KIDNEYS

Cures INDIGESTION, and all Diseases arising from an Enfeebled Condition of the System.

Send for our pamphlet of testimonials, and read of those who have been cured by its use. Ask your Druggist for DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY and take no other. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. Ladies in feeble health should not fail to try it. Manufactured by the

PARDEE MEDICINE CO., Rochester, N. Y.

DO NOT POISON YOUR SYSTEM with medicines you know nothing about. Nearly every so-called remedy for Rheumatism and Neuralgia now offered to the public contains powerful and poisonous medicines that injure the stomach and leave the patient worse off than before.

Do not heed them, but take "the old reliable" one that has stood the test for twenty-five years. One that is free from anything injurious to the system, composed wholly of roots and herbs, the medical properties of which are particularly adapted to blood diseases.

Dr. Pardee's Remedy is safe and effective. Can be used by both old and young with beneficial results. Five hundred dollars will be paid for any case where the use of Dr. Pardee's Remedy has in any way injured the patient. PARDEE MEDICINE CO.

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5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for **$60.**

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES of BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever. 50 cents.

PENSIONS procured or no Fee. Soldiers & heirs. New laws. Pfenner & Co., Att'ys, 15 yrs., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS, Etc. Samples free. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

FARMS on James River, Va., in Claremont Colony. Illustrated Circular Free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1400 patients cured in all parts. DR. MASS., Quincy, Mich.

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ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List. J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by thousands of cures. Office 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 3723 N. 8th St., 5 to 7 P. M., & Sunday 8 to 11 A. M. Advice free.

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YOU to receive over 500 Samples, Books, Circulars, Letters and Papers Free, from firms all over the U. S. and Canada, if you send 30c. to have your name in Agents' Name Directory. Address at once ALLEN & CO., Kennedy, N. Y.

The happiness or unhappiness of men depends no less upon their dispositions than their fortunes.

"The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll reach the conscience of the king."

And equally true is it that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," (the original Little Liver Pills) are the most effectual means that can be used to reach the seat of disease, cleansing the bowels and system, and assisting nature in her recuperative work. By druggists.

No one ever did a designed injury to another but at the same time he did a much greater to himself.

Any Small Boy, with a Stick,

can kill a tiger,—if the tiger happens to be found when only a little cub. So consumption, that deadliest, and most feared of diseases in this country, can assuredly be conquered and destroyed if Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," be employed early.

Man must be disappointed with the lesser things of life before he can comprehend the full value of the greater.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By Druggists.

People of little religion are noisy

How to Make Money.

No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, information about work you can do and live at home, at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not needed; Hallett & Co., will start you. Either sex; all ages. those who commence at once will make sure of snug little fortunes. Write and see for yourselves.

He truly mourns the dead who lives as they desire.

Prize Stories.

The Youth's Companion maintains its reputation for publishing the best Serial and Short Stories, as well as striking stories of adventure. The next volume will contain the eight prize stories selected as the best from over 5,000 manuscripts sent in competition. The first Serial Story to appear, beginning in January, will be "Blind Brother," in eight chapters, fully illustrated. Every one will want to read it. If $1.75 is sent now, it will pay for the paper to January, 1888.

Success is the world's criterion of merit; fidelity is God's.

When Fogg was asked regarding the latest addition to the English language, he said he would ask his wife, she always had the last word. Mrs. Fogg said that Carboline was not only the latest but the best.

ONE of the best, well-tried, and always successful preventives of disease among swine is to keep a trough to which they can always have access filled with a mixture composed of sixty parts of wood ashes, twenty parts of salt, twelve parts of sulphur, and eight parts copperas. The pigs will regulate their doses. Prof. Turner of Jacksonville, Ill., has been successful with this preventive, as originally composed by him.

THE best of roots for the horse in winter is the carrot. Enough should be provided to give two or three messes a week, though where they are plenty a still better plan is to feed some every day with oats or other grain, the ration of which may be proportionately diminished. To buy them they are generally as dear as oats, but may be grown for much less cost, a good crop of carrots yielding 200 to 600 or 800 bushels per acre, according as the small or large varieties are grown.

MUCH of the manner of feeding animals may be known to the butcher by examining their insides after killing. Those which have most fat on the intestines have been fattened after a prolonged period of starvation at some earlier period of their lives. Fat in this position is nature's mode of providing sustenance against a time when food is scarce, which, as it has already occurred once in the animal's experience, is presumably likely to occur again.

TOO long feeding is a common mistake in fattening fowls for market. It takes off the profits when a shorter time will answer. If kept in a dark place and stuffed with all they can eat they will fatten in twelve days or two weeks, and if this is continued much longer they will begin to grow poor again. Those to be kept over should not be subjected to this fattening, or rather stuffing, process.

A corn planter has been patented by Mr. Frank H. Rybacek of Riverside, Iowa. It has seed droppers operated by sliding clips, which are actuated by levers carrying daggers, the invention being an improvement on a former patented invention of the same inventor, relating to improved device for operating the daggers.

CHRISTMAS GREENS.

BEST QUALITY.

Laurel Wreathing, 8c. per yrd.

(REDUCED PRICE FOR LARGE LOTS.)

HOLLY, per bbl., - $2.00 and $3.50.
HOLLY WREATHS, - - 25c. up.
HOLLY CROSSES, - - 25c. "
MOSS, per bbl., - - - - - - $1.50.

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS,

And a large lot of

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES.

SHIPPED SAFELY BY EXPRESS.

THE FLORAL EXCHANGE,

614 Chestnut Street,

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PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. GEO. E. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. E. FOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

A Torpedo Cannon Ball.—The *Avenir Militaire* gives us some particulars concerning a torpedo cannon ball invented by Captain Coudray, of the navy. Four years ago the captain presented his projectile to the authorities, who at once ordered experiments to be made with it at Gaves, near Lorient. We are told that for some time past the modest inventor has been engaged in manufacturing his projectiles under the supervision of a special commission named by the Minister of Marine. At first it was found that all the projectiles discharged at the mean velocity of 150 metres a second rebounded on striking the object at which they were fired. Time was afforded to Captain Coudray to improve his invention, and it seems that, in spite of much head-shaking on the part of the *savants*, he has succeeded in curing the defect complained of. The torpedo cannon ball, we are assured, now travels at the rate of 300 metres a second, and instead of rebounding on striking a ship, glides along its side, and never loses contact until it explodes. The last cannon balls constructed contain a charge of 40 pounds of guncotton, although 25 pounds is said to be sufficient to blow up the biggest vessel. It is stated that these projectiles can be fired to a much greater distance than the Whitehead.

It is not generally known, perhaps, that the cork tree is really a peculiar kind of oak, the cork being the soft cellular bark lying just inside the exterior woody covering. It is removed by making several longitudinal clefts up and down the trunk, and then girdling the latter with horizontal incisions. This operation is not performed, however, until the tree has attained a certain age, generally fifteen years, and the first crop is employed only for inferior purposes. Seven years afterward the tree will have another coating of bark, which is stripped and used for making corks, and so on, every five or seven years, according to the quality of the ground. Between the cork and the tree there is another bark that is used for tanning, but this is only removed when the tree is cut down. It is a curious fact, too, that if any portion of this inner bark be destroyed further formation of the cork on the injured spot ceases.

According to Professor J. Norman Lockyer, the English astronomer, the total number of stars of which some knowledge can be gained with the optical aid now available is from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000. Only about 6000 are visible to the naked eye—3000 in the northern hemisphere and 3000 in the southern.

Is one preparation, and produces a permanent color. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

A safe and certain remedy for throat and lung diseases. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

The worst of heresies is the lack of love.

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS** cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **TAKE NO OTHER.**

MEDICAL OFFICES,

206 N. Second St., Philada., Formerly Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK. Established 40 years. For the cure of all Special **DISEASES OF MEN**, including **VARICOCELE, Etc.** Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson College, with Hospital experience. Hours, 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Closed Sundays.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. F. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Suffering Womanhood.

Too much effort cannot be made to bring to the attention of suffering womanhood the great value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the diseases of women. Such an one is the wife of General Barringer of Winston, N. C., and we quote from the General's letter as follows: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: Please allow me to add my testimony to the most excellent medicinal qualities of your Vegetable Compound. Mrs. Barringer was treated for several years for what the physician called Leucorrhœa and Prolapsus Uteri combined. I sent her to Richmond, Va., where she remained for six months under the treatment of an eminent Physician without any permanent benefit. She was induced to try your medicine and after a reasonable time commenced to improve and is now able to attend to her business and considers herself *fully relieved*." [General Barringer is the proprietor of the American Hotel, Winston, N. C., and is widely known.]

THE

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Best Watch in America for the Price.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for **PLATFORM ECHOES** or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART. **By John B. Gough.**

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good. Full of "laughter and tears." It sells at sights. To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $100 a month made. Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Pay Freights. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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On the EASY PAYMENT system, from $3.25 per month up. 100 styles, $22 to $900. Send for Catalogue with full particulars, mailed free.

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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 20 to 2,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines act to work in 20 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 25 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $25 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for illustrated Catalogue. H. ADDRESS, Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

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BEST IN THE WORLD. Sold Everywhere.

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Striking Stories

Of Adventure in

The Youth's Companion,

And Illustrated

Sketches of Travel

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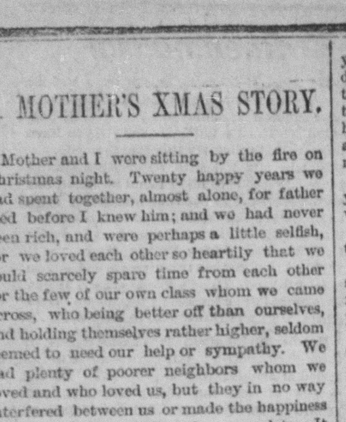
The Companion is published weekly. Price $1.75 a Year. Specimen copies free. Mention this paper.

Address PERRY MASON & CO., Publishers, 45 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

A MOTHER'S XMAS STORY.

Mother and I were sitting by the fire on Christmas night. Twenty happy years we had spent together, almost alone, for father died before I knew him; and we had never been rich, and were perhaps a little selfish, for we loved each other so heartily that we could scarcely spare time from each other for the few of our own class whom we came across, who being better off than ourselves, and holding themselves rather higher, seldom seemed to need our help or sympathy. We had plenty of poorer neighbors whom we loved and who loved us, but they in no way interfered between us or made the happiness we felt in being together less complete. It was only in the last year that a new strong interest had come into our lives, and this Harry brought; and on New Year's day he and I were to be married. From the first moment when he brought me home to mother, having picked me up from the muddy pavement, where I had fallen bruised and helpless in the midst of a crowd, she seemed to take him into her heart, and never from that day did she let one jealous feeling come between her and me. Of course, she was to live with us; even Harry could not have made a home for me without her, and the only thing she ever did which for the moment we thought hard, was when, a week before, she had insisted on Harry's going home for Christmas. "Go to your father and mother, Harry, and leave Janet with me," she said. "You and she hope to be together all your lives; give us old folks one more chance of feeling you all our own." And Harry, with a look at me to see what I thought, had agreed.



"COME AND SIT HERE, JANET."

So that Christmas evening Mother and I were alone. There had been something in mother's manner all day which I could not not understand. She seemed to have something on her mind. She was loving and tender to me, so tender that I thought that no one had ever had a mother like mine, and yet sometimes when I spoke to her she scarcely heard me. But we had a quiet, happy day—we always were happy together—and late in the evening mother sat down in her chair by the fire and said:

"Come and sit here, Janet, on your little stool, and put your head on my knee. I have a story to tell you to-night."

"A story, mother dear! Oh, that is lovely, like being a child again!"

"It is a true story, Janet, of your life and mine. I have never cared to tell it to you before, but I am not afraid now—my child and I have loved each other all these years—no, I am not afraid."

"What could you be afraid of, dear mother?"

"You shall hear and judge," she said, putting her hands on my head, and then she began: "When I was young, younger than you are, I was engaged to be married. My home was very unhappy, and when Andrew Western came and asked me to marry him I was ready to revere the ground he trod upon. He had been coming backward and forward to our house for some time on business with my father, and I believe that from the very first day he saw my misery. We were—and to my remembrance always had been—poor, but if I had been a boy my father would have possessed thousands a year. I never wondered that he hated me, that my mother mourned and fretted from morning till night; they had brought me up to feel guilty of a crime, and I did feel it in my inmost heart. It was no marvel that, when Andrew asked me to marry him, I looked upon him as an angel of deliverance. I loved him with an intensity which amazed and frightened him. It was in vain he tried to make me sober and reasonable. It was in vain he told me that such worship was wrong and foolish, that it gave him no happiness, while to me it must bring disappointment. I could not listen, and at last I wearied him. He said little about it after awhile, but he went away, and once more my life was desolate. He said he would come back, but he never did. He wrote to me often, kind, tender letters, but they chilled my heart; and then one day he wrote to tell me that it must be all over between us. He told me how he had striven to hold fast by his old love for me, but he could not; the mere effort pained him, the thought of my passionate devotion filled him with dread. He could never return such love, he could never endure to have it lavished upon him; once for all he would give it a death blow; when his letter reached me he should be married.

"I had another lover then, Janet, and I almost hated him, but before many weeks were over I became his wife. He loved me always, but we quarreled. I could not pretend to love him, and he grew reckless; our home was miserable, and within a year he died. I was too ill to know what happened for a long time after that. Strange faces passed before me, strange voices spoke kindly words of pity, and once every day it seemed to me that Andrew came and stood by my bed. When at last I woke to reason again, you were beside me. Oh, how I loved you! How passionately I loved you! You seemed to me to be all the world, and you saved my life!

"My husband had not left me in poverty, I had no need to work, and I spent my whole life in watching over you. I made no friends, for I cared for none. I forgot the miseries of my father's house; I forgot my quarrels with my husband; I forgot even my love for Andrew, and was scarcely moved when I heard that death had visited his home as well as mine, and that he was indeed desolate, for his wife had died and left him childless. Three happy years passed away almost without a cloud. You grew and throve. Every day seemed to my delighted eyes to give a new charm, a new beauty to my treasure; and then in the midst of my joy you fell ill. Day and night, night and day, I watched by your bed—nay, Janet, give me no thanks; it was selfish love! It was all in vain that doctor and nurse argued with me. I would not leave you. It was fever and must run its course, they said. If you should recover, my strength would be needed when you could know and call for me; but I would not listen, and one night as I sat beside you all the room grew dark, and I knew no more. When I recovered I could not rise from my bed, but I implored with passionate tears to be taken to you. Then some one came forward and sat down beside me and took my hand, and I saw that it was Andrew. It gave me no surprise to see him there. I dimly remembered that I had seemed to see him before when I was ill, and for the moment his presence calmed me.

"'Mary,' he said, in his old, quiet tone, 'if you do not do as I tell you you will die; and, what is more, the child will die too.'

"I sprang up with a scream and struggled to go to you. 'My child, my child!' I cried.

"'She is not your child—she is mine,' he said, in that calm tone of truth which had never failed to convince me, and which now pierced like a sword of ice into my heart. 'Yes, she is mine! Listen.' His quiet eyes controlled me, his quiet words subdued me. 'When you were very ill, dying, they thought, my name was often on your lips, and they discovered and sent for me. On the same day a child was born to each of us, and my wife and your child died. "We might have hoped for her if her baby had lived," said the doctor; and I gave my child to you. Can you not bear what I have borne?'

"Oh, Janet, my child, his words were healing, and the sorrow that from that hour I tried to bear was taken from me!"

At first when mother ceased speaking, the world, and love, and life seemed to me to be blank and hollow, but in a few moments I rose from my seat and kneeled at her knees.

"Oh, mother, dear—my father?"

"He died long ago. Janet, do you love me?"

"Then, as we kissed each other I knew that in all our lives of happy love dear mother and I had never been so near together.

THE COMPLAINT OF SANTA CLAUS.

The snow lies deep on the frozen ground,
And the Christmas night is cold,
And I shine before the rime so hoar—
Can it be I am growing old?

Long years ago when the Christmas chimes
Made merry the midnight sky,
When the carolers' call filled houses and hall,
And wassail and mirth ran high.

When the harlequin mummers reeled and danced,
And the great yule log blazed bright;
When the walls were green with a summer sheen,
In holly and yew bedight;

When the faces of all, the young, the old,
Were brimming with sparkling cheer—
Aye, those were the times when Christmas chimes
Were the merriest sounds of the year!

I snapped my fingers in Jack Frost's teeth,
While the snow was wavering down,
And the icicles hung from my beard I flung—
My beard that was then so brown!

And I wrapped myself in my grizzly coat,
And lit my pipe with a coal
From Hecla's crest, where I stopped to rest,
On my way from the Northern Pole.

My reindeers—O, they were brisk and gay—
My sledge, it could stand a pull;
My pack, tho' great, seemed a feather's weight,
No matter how crammed and full!

My heart it was stout in those good old days,
And warm with an inward glee;
For I thought of the mirths of a thousand hearts,
Where the little ones watched for me.

So I gathered my sweets from far and near,
And I piled my cunningest toys
(Unheeding the swirls), for the innocent girls,
And the rollicking, roguish boys.

But the times have sobered and changed since then,
My merriment flags forlorn:
My beard is as white as on Christmas night
Of old was the Glaston thorn.

Tho' my wrinkled-up lips still hold the pipe,
No longer the smoke-wreath curls;
But saddest to see, of sights for me—
My frolicsome boys and girls

Have grown so knowing, they dare to say—
Those protesters wise and small—
That all saints deceive, and they don't believe
In a Santa Claus at all!

Ah, me! 'tis a fateful sound to hear;
'Tis gall in my wassail cup;
The darlings I've spoiled, so wrought for and toiled,
The children have given me up!

My heart is broken. I'll break my pipe,
And my tinkling team may go,
And bury my sledge on the trackless edge
Of the wastes of the Lapland snow.

My useless pack I will fling away,
And in Germany's forests hoar,
From an icy steep I will plunge leagues deep,
And never be heard of more.

MARGARET J. PRESTON.

About this time the newspapers teem with advice to husbands—how to treat wives, what to buy for them, and to be sure to buy something. Immediately following mandatory articles of this kind come suggestions to wives to make home pleasant for husbands during the days of good cheer. So much is done for infants that a little gentle reminder to the big married children may not come amiss; but is the editorial mind a safe one to go to for hints on how to maintain connubial felicity? Marry! I know not, forsooth! as Shakespeare's people say when they are nonplussed. Every one must work out the problem for himself.

Merry Christmas is here, with a smile and a cheer,
Let all your old troubles and quarrels be ended;
For the friend that is near have a greeting most dear,
And breathe a good wish for the foe who's offended.
Though with him was the spite,
And with you was the right,
In kindness of spirit forgive him to-night.
For whoever makes plea 'neath the evergreen tree
A prince of good fellows, and welcome is he.

The Best Insect Destroyer Known.

Hot alum water is the best insect destroyer known. Put one pound in a gallon of hot water and let it boil until all the alum is dissolved. Apply hot with a brush, and all creeping things are instantly destroyed, without danger to human life or injury to property.—Chicago News.

Ventilate the Shut Up Houses.

Those summer resorters who seal their houses up almost hermetically when they leave on their vacations, and then upon returning immediately go back and live in them, incur a great risk, unless the houses have been thoroughly ventilated and purified.—Exchange.

RULED BY PREJUDICE.

Few persons realize how thoroughly they are controlled by prejudice even to their own disadvantage. For many years the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and headache has been by some outward application, and, therefore, without stopping to think that the origin of these troubles *must*, from necessity, be internal, the weary sufferer continues to rub, rub and find no relief. Athlophoros is taken internally, and as a proof that this is the correct principle, it cures surely and quickly. The statement of those who *have been cured* ought to convince the incredulous.

C. F. Bruce, Metuchen, N. J., says: "My mother had the rheumatism in her heart, and was cured by Athlophoros. She says there is no medicine like it."

James W. Reed, 4638 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "My mother, although 77 years of age, was entirely cured by the use of Athlophoros."

Miss Carrie Patten, Eagle Village, N. Y., says: "My mother was nearly a cripple in her arms, not having been able to dress nor scarcely able to feed herself for three months, being in severe pain most of the time. The acute pain ceased after taking three bottles of Athlophoros, but she continued to take it until all signs of rheumatism were gone; having taken 27 bottles in all. She has not taken any since last May, and can use her arms as well as ever. A number of friends have taken it, and in every case it has given satisfaction. In case of sick headache, it gives almost immediate relief."

John M. Wolcott, Piffard, N. Y., says: "I got a bottle of Athlophoros for a friend. She at once gained rapidly, and has not been troubled with the rheumatism since."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

——A good fit is the principal part of a suit of clothes, and is what a young man is anxious to have. Don't study long about where you are going to get your suit made, but let Mr. Jackson, the fashionable cutter in the tailoring establishment of W. I. Fleming & Co., Bellefonte, take your measure and you can be sure of getting one of the best fitting suits you ever had. They deal in nothing but first class goods, and their prices are the most reasonable. Try them and you will not regret it.

We quote no leaders in DRY GOODS, but offer everything in the line fully as low as legitimate competition will or can afford it. We have no calicoes at 2 cents per yard, nor Canton flannels at 4 cents, as our regular trade have no use for such goods, but we have a full line of DRY GOODS comprising everything Domestic. Dry Goods and House-furnishing Goods, including carpets, at the very bottom prices, and the cheapest and best line of White and Colored Blankets ever offered in Bellefonte. S. & A. LOEB.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 14, 1886

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" "	Montandon		5 35 a m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" "	Renovo		8 50 a m
" arr at	Erie		4 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
" "	Montandon		10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport		11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" "	Montandon		1 14 a m
" arr at	Williamsport		2 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven		3 15 p m
" "	Renovo		4 15 p m
" "	Kane		8 35 p m
FAST LINE, leaves	Philadelphia		11 14 p m
" "	Harrisburg		2 40 p m
" "	Montandon		4 50 p m
" "	Williamsport		6 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven		7 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo		8 00 p m
	(Sunday Train,		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 20 a m
" "	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" "	Montandon		9 37 a m
" "	Williamsport		10 49 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" arrives at	Renovo		12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" "	Williamsport		8 15 a m
" "	Montandon		9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
" "	Renovo		10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport		12 25 p m
" "	Montandon		1 26 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACM leaves	Renovo		4 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven		5 00 p m
" "	Williamsport		6 20 p m
" "	Montandon		7 23 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg		9 30 p m
" "	Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
" "	Renovo		11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven		11 58 p m
" "	Williamsport		1 25 a m
" "	Montandon		2 27 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	8 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	4 40
1 40	10 25	9 00	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	4 30
1 48		6 16	Biehl	8 51		4 21
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		4 16
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		4 06
2 25		6 48	Millmont	8 18		3 52
2 35		7 00	Laurelton	8 10		3 48
3 25		7 49	Coburn	7 23		2 57
3 34		7 56	Zerby	7 15		2 47
3 44		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06		2 35
3 55		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 29
4 02		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 20
4 08		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 13
4 20		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		2 05
4 25		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		2 00
4 30		8 55	Lemont	6 25		1 55
4 36		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		1 50
4 49		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 40
4 56		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 34
5 00		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		1 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 4.55 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'g'r Ag't

OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING:

—TO—

Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers and All.

The Holiday Season is rapidly approaching and every one is thinking of purchasing presents. You may be debating in your mind as to what you will buy and where you are going for it. You no doubt want something fine, that will be appreciated. Never before were we better prepared to suppy your wants in the line of

H|O|L|I|D|A|Y—G|O|O|D|S-

We have just received a Large Assortment of

FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS, PENCILS, RINGS,

PINS, CHARMS, CHAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES A FULL

Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolver

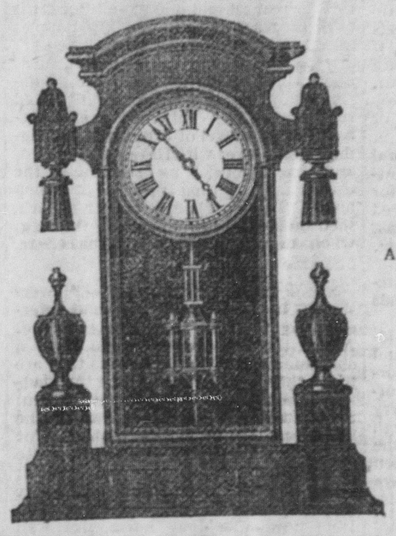
SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the mondern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



WATCHES,

We have in stock all of the leading Watches made in this country. We have

THE ELGIN,
THE ROCKFORD,
THE WALTHAM,
AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES.

CLOCKS,

We claim to have the completest line of Clocks ever opened in Centre Co. We have small and large with handsome cases. We can give you anything you want in this line at exceptionall low prices.

E. A. GLENN & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

Next door to Hotel *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME.

COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Our positive terms are CASH
Thirty days to responsible parties.
THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Glass, —— Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

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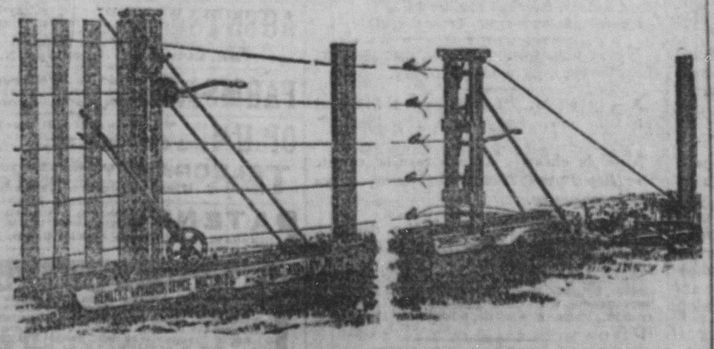
THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket finely against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

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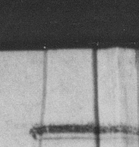

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the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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The best Cough Cure you can use,

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains and disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in all cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it at once. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.

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☞ You may now make your money out of the Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby preventing and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

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Makes a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPLENDID TONIC and cures CANCER, BOILS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL and all BLOOD DISEASES. Sold by your Druggist.

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AN EDITOR'S CHRISTMAS.

This is Mr. Worthington's story just as he told it to a number of us one Christmas evening at his house. Mr. Worthington isn't Mr. Worthington at all in real life, but a very famous man whose tongue and pen carry great weight:

My first journal was a country weekly in Doonville. A "flourishing and fearless" journal, was the way my kindly disposed contemporaries spoke of it in their "able" pages. Its name was The Trumpet, and I speak only the plainest truth when I say that it gave forth no uncertain sound. I was a very young man and very ambitious. I thought I knew exactly what a forceful weekly newspaper should be, and I hadn't the least doubt of my capacity to construct and manipulate such an engine of reform and advancement. That is the way of the very young, God bless them. Before they have had a hand to hand encounter with life they feel so strong and confident they believe they can do anything, and this very belief, mark you, is what makes the phenomenal successes we so often admire and wonder at. The Spaniards have a proverb, "He who expects good luck will get it," and it is as true a sentence as ever was penned. Believe you can do anything, and you can, if any one can do it. Success, like the art of swimming, is largely a matter of confidence.

I worked very hard on The Trumpet. I was business man, editor and staff. I had very decided ideas in regard to bettering the world, and started out with the praiseworthy intention of extinguishing several "giant wrongs," under which I plainly saw that society suffered. We all have the reformatory spirit much stronger in us in youth than later on, for the reason, perhaps, that we haven't fully measured the strength of our antagonist, the existing system of things. I was sincerely anxious to thoroughly represent all worthy local interests. To that end I scoured Doonville night and day, and "wrote up" all sorts of things that never before had been described by pen, or immortalized in type. I wanted to wake up my fellow townsmen and women to the interests that lay close around them, and of all things I wanted them to properly appreciate The Trumpet.

I intended to issue a magnificent Christmas number of my beloved journal, twice its ordinary size and brim full of the most alluring holiday matter I could create and rake up. To perfect that number I almost worked myself into a decline. Looking back upon it now, from the standpoint of what I beg to be permitted to call mature common sense, I commend myself heartily for the industry, zeal and confidence I nursed into respectable development in those old, hard working, moneyless days on The Trumpet.

Among other attractive features for my Christmas paper I determined to write up the very poor of Doonville. I could thus be the means of conferring two benefactions—giving the rich a chance to taste of the blessing of giving—for it is more blessed to give than to receive—and also open the way for the poor to be helped. And on Christmas, you know, all hearts are said to be tenderer and more generous, and many are glad of an opportunity to do something for the needy.

Doonville was a small place, and so very prosperous that I scarcely knew where to go to hunt people so poor that I dare intrude upon them and tell their wants in my "valuable and widely circulated" paper. Many of its citizens were very rich, and none whom I personally knew had fallen below decent and tolerable poverty. But down below Doon's mills, on the river bank, were some broken down houses about whose doors I had sometimes seen very ragged and very dirty children playing. I determined to go thither and investigate.

I had this thought in my mind as I was going to office one morning just two days before Christmas. I determined to go out that afternoon and begin the search. I hadn't gone far when I met "Calamity" Parker. That was what I called him when my speech was without bridle, for I held him in great contempt.

He was a tall, thin, broken down creature, who posed as a gentleman and moved about with a solemn, unhealthful gait and distributed religious tracts. He always seemed to me a frightful excrescence on society, although he had the discretion to say but little. It fretted my progressive spirit to see him crawling around thrusting his weak literature under more intelligent and busier people's eyes. "The day and generation are beyond tracts," I said to myself, "and here is this threadbare fraud keeping up this relic of fogyism." I despised him so heartily I could hardly speak a decent good morning as he passed me. I think he felt that I disliked him; but he had cultivated the unctuous affectation of godliness and an appearance of patience and sweetness under slights and taunts, and invariably returned a smile for a frown. That very habit made him detestable to me.

I began to think about him as I went along. He had only been in Doonville a couple of years, and I had never heard of his doing anything but distribute tracts and preach on the street corners down by the mills. I concluded that it was time he was abolished. Accordingly my first work on reaching the office was to write a half column editorial article on "religious frauds," in which the practice of tract distributing received merited castigation. I drew a picture of the typical tract man, of which Parker was the model, which wasn't calculated to make his path in Doonville any smoother. This incisive, and I may say "able," article, which was certainly a flaming sword of righteous wrath against the tract fraternity, was to adorn the Christmas number.

Then I started out in my search for poverty in a self satisfied spirit. It is delightful to do something that wins one's own approbation. I found the row of old houses all locked and tenantless save one, the last one and the worst one. It was in a state of dilapidation so hopeless that its owner hadn't even thought it worth while to shut it up. The result was that it was tenanted without his permission having been asked. A family of dull brained, sallow skinned, chronically indigent, half dead creatures who had been crawling westward in worn out wagons drawn by dying horses, had taken possession of it by permission of necessity. They had reached Doonville just as their horses succumbed to the inexorable, and there they were, sick, freezing, starving and dying in a state of destitution unspeakable.

I saw through the windows that the house was inhabited, though the only figure I could see moving about was more ghostlike than human. On pretense of borrowing a match I knocked for admittance. A match! such a thing was a far off, undreamed of luxury to the family within. There was neither fire nor food in the house, and the wind, the rain and the snow came in at will through the glassless windows. Haven't you noticed that the very elements conspire with poverty to make his victims wretched?

A skeleton man sick unto death lay on the floor, his head on a bundle of dry leaves. Two famished children, ill and feeble, were on the semblance of a bed in another corner of the room. A very old woman sat helpless by the side of the sick children, whose emaciated and miserable mother groped about feebly trying to give help to the others. The only one who seemed to have any life to speak of left was a wan and ragged little girl with delicate features and big, old eyes.

I got fire and food for them, and did all I could for their immediate relief. Then I rushed to the office of The Trumpet and wrote such an account of them as would be sure to send the good people of Doonville to their door with abundant relief. It was a long and graphic article, and realistic to a startling degree. We were not illustrating newspapers then as now, so I could only picture the suffering of this family in words. However, I gave the article tremendous head lines and a prominent place. The Trumpet was issued the next day, which was the day before Christmas, and it went forth on its work of arousing the pity of Doonville for the family in the old house by the river. I was very busy all that day and could not go to see them. But when night came and I lay down to rest I had the satisfaction of feeling that they were provided for, and that I had been the instigating cause of their relief. I fancied the surprise and sorrow the benevolent Mrs. Barclay would feel when she visited them, carrying aid, as she was sure to do after reading my article. And how distressed, I thought, Mr. Archibald Doon would be when he realized that so sad a case of want existed in the town of which he was so proud. And others—ever so many others—would be equally interested and equally helpful. In imagination I saw the philanthropists of the the community, one after another, going down to the old house by the river side carrying aid and sympathy.

The next morning was Christmas. It was cold and clear, with a sharp wind blowing—traditional Christmas weather, called cheery in stories, I think, but very uncomfortable for those who are thinly clad. After breakfast I started down to see my poor friends by the river. I wanted to help them, but all I could do would be but a cipher in comparison with what had already been done. But I thrilled with the pleasure I would experience in seeing their improved condition, knowing I had had a hand in it.

How forlorn and desolate the house was, even as seen from afar off! And oh! the dreariness of Christmas to those within!

A man approached the house just ahead of me. A second glance told me that it was the tract distributor. I felt a spasm of wrath at sight of him. How dare he mock those wretched people with his printed twaddle about the preciousness of their souls when their bodies needed food, and fire and clothing?

THE THIN LITTLE GIRL OPENED THE DOOR.

He knocked, and the thin little girl with the pale, delicate face opened the door, came out, and shut it behind her. The tract distributor took off his hat, she looked up at him, and I knew she spoke, though I was not near enough to hear what she said. I noticed, too, that she raised her hand in gesture—a solemn and intensely dramatic gesture, it seemed to me, for one so young to make unconsciously. A queer sort of chill crept over me. The tract distributor opened the door and went in, but she stood outside, and was still standing there when I reached the door.

Somehow, when I was quite near her I could find no words to utter. She seemed to understand, and pointing to the door, said: "You can go in if you want to. Father died this morning!"

I stood speechless in the presence of that child's tearless sorrow.

"But help came to you yesterday?" I said, my heart sinking as a possibility I had never thought of flashed into my mind.

"Yes, he—the man who has just gone in—came and was very kind. He stayed by father all night, and was only away a little while; but father died while he was gone."

"And—did—did—nobody else come yesterday?" I stammered.

"Nobody else," said the child, looking up surprised at the question.

I felt ashamed to go in and face the tract distributor in the presence of the dead he had comforted and whom I had left for others to comfort—others who never came.

He greeted me with gentle kindness, and as I clasped his hand in that woeful dwelling I inwardly bent before him in self-abasement.

We went out together to plan for the funeral and procure further aid for the living.

"You did a good work when you wrote about these people," he said, "and I thank you, for otherwise I should not have known of their existence in time to be of help when they needed it most."

With what shame I remembered my article on religious frauds, of which I had been so proud only two days before.

From that hour we became warm friends. As I learned to know him well I looked back in amazement at my former conclusions in regard to him. "Calamity" Parker, indeed! It would have been more fitting had I named him Beneficent Parker. His life was a benediction—unobtrusive and self-denying; he gave of his abundant sympathy and slender worldly means without reserve. Nor was his never failing patience and sweetness of spirit the cloak of hypocrisy, but the result of years of spiritual aspiration and discipline, which I have never yet begun to attain. His habit of distributing tracts was merely the outward manifestation of a helpful spirit—a habit contracted in a bygone day among simple people. It hurt no one. For aught I know it may have benefited some. Why should I assume that because a man had an inoffensive habit, of which I disapproved, that he was a fit subject to be insulted in the public prints, derided behind his back and sneered at when he was present? It was the ignorance of youth, my children—youth, over-confident youth, which thinks it knows everything and often knows nothing. I had not then learned that each one has his own way of doing good, and has his rights, too. Neither had I learned that it is foolish and wicked to judge people whose real lives we do not know and cannot know—or to judge at all.

It was some time before I got over my surprise at the apathy of the philanthropists of Doonville in regard to that wretched family. I was at a loss to understand how they could eat their Christmas dinners in comfort, after reading about the distress of the poor souls in the old house. I did not then know that people unused to seeing poverty are slower to lend a helping hand than they who see it every day; that when we have not the poor always with us we forget how to be benevolent and sometimes grow very selfish.

GERTRUDE GARRISON.

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The Daily Times.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES is delivered by carriers in all the cities, towns and villages surrounding Philadelphia for SIX CENTS a week, and is sold by boys and newsdealers for ONE CENT a copy. It is universally conceded to be the BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD for the price, publishing all the Associated Press News, Quotations of the Produce and Money Markets and ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD in a compact and readable form. Independent in everything. It is not excelled in Quality or Quantity by any paper at any price. By mail—four months, One Dollar. One year, Three Dollars, post-paid. One month 30 cts.

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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OYSTERS 25cts PER QUART.

From December 1 until the end of the holiday season, fine STANDARD oysters will be sold at Boozer's confectionery stand, Centre Hall, for 25 cents per quart. For the same article you have been paying 35 cents. Try them.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

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Two farms belonging to the estate of Joseph Neff, deceased. Inquire of A. A. DALE, Attorney, Bellefonte

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White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage tf

DR. H. S. CLEMENS,

Whose regular office is in Allentown Pa. will visit Bellefonte one a month and Centre Hall every two months, for the purpose of examining and prescribing for patients. Will visit Bellefonte January 11 & 12, 1887, from 6 p. m. Tuesday to 7 p. m. Wednesday; and Centre Hall on Thursday, January 13. Dr. Clemens is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, of 25 years experience, and practices largely by inhalations. Please send to office (Allentown, Pa.) for testimonials. 22decly

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES,

Possesses in the fullest degree the tonic and stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the healing, strengthening and fattening qualities of the Cod Liver Oil in a perfectly agreeable form, of wonderful value in Consumption, Debility and Wasting Diseases. dec

Did you ever stand over a wash-tub in which white clothes were being washed with common brown rosin soaps? If so, try Dreydoppel's Borax Soap next wash-day, and note the difference. The best is the cheapest always.

A smooth complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parke's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blod, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks. dec

——Pure candies, from the finest and most costly to the cheapest, along with a thousand of the prettiest dolls and ten thousand wonderful toys, at Odars' confectionery, headquarters for Christmas goods for the little ones.

——Get your furniture at McCormick's Centre Hall, if you want an honest article at a fair price. Go and see the stock before purchasing elsethere, and you will not regret it.

——Gent's furnishing goods, a complete line, at W. I. Fleming & Co's., the fashionable and leading tailoring establishment of Bellefonte.

——The nicest lot of Chrismas dolls in the county to be seen at Cedars' bakery just look like real babes and not near so hard to keep 'em quiet. Also, toys of the latest and finest make, of every imaginable description, for boys and girls. Go to Cedars if you want to get something to please the little folks.

——Go to Lewins' for a holiday suit, he has 'em all styles, sizes and prices, and so cheap that you will be sure to buy.

——The most useful Christmas gift for your little boy would be a new suit from the Philadelphia Branch, where a nice stock has just been received for the holiday season.

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

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Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

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DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
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BOOTS & SHOES,
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GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
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EVERYTHING
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ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4aug1

An old and intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pearl Aneson, St. Louis, Mo.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Co', of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 15, 1886.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 10, 1887, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day. Members generally are requested to attend. D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ., Pres't.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, 1 mile west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, the following described real estate of John Love, dec'd, on THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1886, at 1 o'clock. All that certain tract of land in said township, being his mansion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover James Runkle and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph M'Clellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruit and Good Water.

Terms:—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises. JAMES C. BOAL,
Trustee appointed by Court.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Will L. Snyder, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

15decot JOHN SNYDER, Administrator.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,

High Street, Bellefonte.

(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

SECOND TO NONE IN CROP VALUE.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIAL.

MESSRS. BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia.

DAVIS GROVE, MONTGOMERY CO., PA., May 12th, 1886.

GENTS:—This is to certify that I have been using BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for some time, and have used, last year, 2,200 lbs., of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE for Wheat, Grass, etc., bought of WM. HALLOWELL, of Hatboro, Pa. I planted about half an acre of ground after the same manner as I had used BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, and the result was that the Phosphate I used on my ground produced the best crop of Wheat in the field. Practical Results Better than Theory." I have made as many new friends. Farmers are not blinded. They appreciate a good thing. The Baugh's $25 Phosphate has practically demonstrated that its Crop-Value is equal to Double its Cash-Value. We could not afford to use it if it were not so. Yours truly, JOHN CROCKETT.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 13th, 1886.

GENTS:—We do not know that we ever gave you a testimonial. We are getting so many that we have not time to write them all. We are getting the Pioneer Brand. Their world-wide reputation has been gained by strict adherence to our original motto: "Practical Results Better than Theory." Practical Results have made us many new friends. Farmers are not blinded. They appreciate a good thing. The Baugh's $25 Phosphate has practically demonstrated that its Crop-Value is equal to Double its Cash-Value. We could not afford to use it if it were not so. We have too much at stake. Yours truly, BAUGH & SONS.

The largest variety of Ladies Coats ever shown in Centre county, all tailor-made to our own order by skilled operatives, Superior fit and workmanship. All the latest designs at prices as low as ordinary goods are offered at. Our aim has been to give as good a wrap in workmanship, fit and grade of goods as careful work and goods can make them. Try one of ours on before buying elsewhere.

S. & A. LOEB.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Yorgahar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BRO.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp,)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock

FURNITURE

ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine stock and learn prices.

We keep all furniture usually found in a

FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS

BURIAL ROBES, &c.,

kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County

17jan

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Wm. McDonald and Edwin Forrest were arrested in St. Louis on the night of the 5th, while they were dividing $4000 worth of jewelry stolen from a store in that city on the night of the 25th ult.

—A fire in Buffalo, early on the morning of the 8th, destroyed the large candy factory of Sibley & Holmwood, and a building occupied by Frank A. Campbell's hat and cap store and T. W. Reynold's' boot and shoe store. The Broezel Hotel and Wells Street Presbyterian Chapel were damaged. The total loss is about $183,000. Dunlap & Co.'s hat factory, in Brooklyn, was damaged by fire, on the night of the 7th, to the extent of $50,000, and Louis Fowler & Co.'s pattern shop, adjoining, was damaged $25,000. The main building of the Gilbert Manufacturing Company, in Bainbridge, New York, was burned on the 8th. Charles Presbrey, Superintendent, perished in the flames.

—A magnetic storm was noticed at Rochester, New York, at 11.20 on the morning of the 8th, more violent than any since the one which attended the Charleston earthquake.

—The temperature at San Diego, California, during November, averaged 58 degrees. During the month there were 28 "perfectly clear days."

—Field, Thayer & Co., dealers in boots and shoes, of Boston, are reported to have failed on the 9th. The house is one of the largest in the New England trade. Their liabilities are estimated at $600,000. It is believed the creditors "will receive a good dividend, and the firm hope to be able to pay in full." At a meeting of the creditors of the Messrs. Maguire, in Quebec, on the 9th, the liabilities of the firm were set down at $425,000, and their assets at $400,000. Mr. Sampson, of Quebec, is involved to the extent of $200,000.

—Elizabeth King, a maiden lady of 82 years, died at Rochesterville, Ont., on the 5th, and left her estate of $100,000 to a young couple—Gilbert Allan and "Chrissie" King—on condition that they married on the day of her funeral. She was buried and they were married on the 9th.

—A locomotive on the Beech Creek Railroad exploded at Jersey Shore Station, Penna., on the afternoon of the 9th, killing Phillip Knight, engineer; Allen Ramsey, fireman; James Warren, engineer on the same road, and Joseph Fielder, a machinist. It is thought the steam gauge of the locomotive did not work properly. A collision between freight trains on the Lebanon Valley Railroad occurred on the evening of the 9th, near Annville, Penna. A man, supposed to be a tramp, was killed. The boiler of one of the locomotives exploded, and set fire to cars loaded with petroleum and hay, which burned for some time.

—During the year which ended on November 30th, the amount of the debt of Pennsylvania redeemed and cancelled was $713,701.

—The Comptroller of the Currency on the 9th authorized the Steelton National Bank, of Steelton, Pa., to begin business with a capital of $75,000, and the Commercial National Bank, of Shreeveport, Louisiana, with a capital of $100,000.

—It is reported from Dallas, Texas, that coal in immense quantities has been discovered in Henderson and South counties in that State. In the former county "one vein is 20 feet in diameter and only 30 feet below the surface."

The U. S. House of Representatives on the 10th adjourned after the reading of the journal, on the announcement of the death of Representative Dowdney, of New York.

—Among the cities which will come under the provisions of the bill extending the system of free postal delivery passed by the House on the 9th are the following. In Pennsylvania: Shenandoah, Beaver, Falls, Bethlehem, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Chester, Franklin, Hazelton, Huntingdon, Johnstown, Lebanon, Meadville, New Castle, Norristown, Oil City, Titusville, Warren and West Chester. In New Jersey: Asbury Park, Atlantic City, Brick Church, Morristown, New Brunswick, Orange and Plainfield. It is believed that the bill will meet little or no opposition in the Senate.

—A street car on the Walnut Hills cable line, at Cincinnati, lost its grip on the evening of the 9th, while going up Gilbert Avenue Hill, and the brake also refused to work. The car ran back with fearful velocity a quarter of a mile to a curve, where it left the track and plunged down an embankment. All in the car, except a baby, were hurt, but strangely enough no bones were broken, nor was any one dangerously injured. The car was wrecked.

—James W. Sykes, proprietor of a public warehouse in Chicago, was arrested on the 10th on the charge of fraudulently disposing of 2200 bags of timothy seed, the property of the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, and valued at $15,500, and also issuing a false warehouse receipt to the same company. Sykes was committed in default of bail.

—Henry Mosley, a resident of Marietta, was crushed to death under the wheels of a train at Harrisburg, on the 10th.

—A fire in Attica, Ohio, on the morning of the 10th, destroyed nearly the whole business portion of the town, a place of about fourteen hundred inhabitants. The loss aggregates about $100,000, the insurance about half that sum. One wing of St. Francis' College and Monastery, at Loretto, Penna., was burned on the 9th. Loss, 22,000; fully insured. The agricultural implement foundry of S. R. White & Brother, in Norfolk, Virginia, was burned on the evening of the 10th. Loss about $25,000; insured.

—While a train on the Wisconsin Central Railroad was descending a grade, near Neenah, Wisconsin, on the morning of the 9th, the rails on a curve spread, throwing several cars off the track and upsetting them. Two of the cars caught fire, and it was with difficulty that the occupants were got out in time to save their lives. Several of the passengers were injured, two of them dangerously.

—Navigation on the Delaware and Raritan Canal has ended for the season. A large number of canal boats are frozen in between New Brunswick and Bordentown. The company had set December 20th as the date for closing the canal, not expecting so long and severe cold snap so early in the season.

—The official canvass of the vote of Iowa was finished on the 11th. The entire Republican State ticket is elected by a majority ranging from 14,342 to 16,001; the former being the majority for Pray, Clerk of the Supreme Court, and the latter for Eberson, Supreme Court Reporter.

—By two freight trains colliding on the 10th, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, the conductor had both legs cut off and three tramps, stealing a ride, were killed. An express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad going east ran off the track near Brintons, Penna., on the morning of the 11th, wrecking the trucks of three cars. The passengers were badly shaken up, but no one was injured. The accident was caused by a broken frog. Trains were delayed nearly two hours.

—Thirty tramps, who have camped just outside the borough limits of Shenandoah, Penna., went into the town on the night of the 11th, got drunk, created a riot in a saloon and fatally wounded three men, one of them the saloon keeper, James McKeone. Nine of the tramps were arrested and four of them committed to jail.

—In Baltimore, on the 10th, a colored man took to the Maryland University the body of white a woman and left it with the janitor, saying he would call again for $15—the price agreed upon for the subject for dissection. Later developments indicate that the woman, who was about 60 years of age, was a dissipated character named Emily Brown, who boarded with a colored family, and that she had been murdered for the price her body would bring for the dissecting table. On the evening of the 12th John Ross and Albert Harkins were arrested and confessed the crime, saying that they had committed it at the instigation of Janitor Parry. Benjamin Smith and William Reed on the 12th quarreled about the spelling of a word at a spelling match at English, Indiana, and Smith shot and killed Reed.

—At Lancaster, Penna., on the night of the 11th, James, alias "Reddy" Jacobs, fatally stabbed his brother-in-law, Ellsworth Quigley, and the latter died on the morning of the 12th. Immediately after the stabbing Jacobs disappeared, and has not yet been apprehended. It appears that the quarrel originated from Quigley protesting against Jacobs' abuse of his children. In a scuffle that ensued, Quigley threw Jacobs down, when the latter procured a knife, and, with the remark "I'll fix you," inflicted a terrible wound.

—J. C. Hill, a resident of Edgewood, near Pittsburg, collected $5000 on the 10th and took the money home to keep over night. His daughter, having a severe toothache, got up early on the morning of the 11th and went down to the library to warm herself. Her father, thinking a burglar was in the house, followed her down stairs with a revolver and fired, wounding his daughter severely, if not fatally, in the neck.

—The grain elevator of the Western Maryland Railroad, at Green Village, near Chambersburg, Penna., was burned on the 11th. Incendiarism is suspected. Oliver Chambers, who slept in the building, was terribly burned in his efforts to escape.

—The large woollen mills in Clinton, Michigan, were destroyed by fire on the 11th. Loss, $180,000; insurance, $30,000. Two employes were severely injured. The fire was caused by an explosion from a gasoline leak. The Cincinnati and Newport Iron Pipe Works, in Newport, Kentucky, were damaged by fire on the 11th, to the extent of $25,000; covered by insurance.

—On the 29th ult., a tray of diamond rings, valued at $5000, was stolen from J. H. Johnson's jewelry store, in New York, by a well-dressed young man who appeared as a would-be customer. On the 12th the culprit was arrested at a cheap rate East-side hotel and was locked up. He has light hair and moustache, and says he is Wm. Wauser, 22 years old, a machinist by trade, and recently arrived from Chicago. He has confessed and some of the stolen property has been recovered. He took the tray and contents, dropped the former in a neighboring hallway and pocketed the latter.

49th CONGRESS—2d SESSION.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th, Mr. Ingalls offered a resolution, which was adopted colling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the number of manufacturers of and wholesale and retail dealers in oleomargarine who have paid special taxes under the law of August 2, 1886; in what districts such taxes were paid, and how many pounds of oleomargarine have been assessed, and in what districts it has been made. The bill reported by Mr. Blair from the Select Committee on Woman Suffrage on February 3d, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, extending the right of suffrage to women, was taken up. Mr. Blair spoke in support of the bill. When he had finished Mr. Blair gave notice that he would at an early day ask action on the measure. A message was received from the President, and the Senate went into executive session, and soon after adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 9th, a communication was received from the Director of the Mint, recommending the repeal of the law limiting the coinage of subsidiary coins. Mr. Sewell introduced a bill to authorize the redemption of trade dollars. Mr. Morrill's resolution declaring against further attempt at revision of the tariff during the present session was taken up, and Mr. Morrill spoke in advocacy thereof. The debate was continued by Messrs. Beck and Sherman. Mr. Dawes then got the floor, whereupon the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 7th, a number of bills and resolutions were introduced under the call of States. The Senate bill "for the relief of graduates of the Military Academy" and the bill appropriating $200,000 for a permanent school of instruction for cavalry and light infantry at Fort Riley, Kansas, were passed. The Senate Electorial Count bill was considered, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 8th, a letter was presented from the Director of the Mint enclosing a draft of a bill for the issue of subsidiary silver coin. Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, asked unanimous consent for the passage of a bill admitting free of duty material to be used in rebuilding the burned portion of Eastport. Mr. Breckenridge, of Arkansas, objected, and the bill was referred. Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, on behalf of the Committee on Naval Affairs, called up a resolution making the bill for the consoldation of certain bureaus of the Navy Department a continuing special order for Monday, December 15th. Mr. Reed, of Maine, objected. After some discussion, Mr. Herbert amended the resolution so as to provide that the bill should be considered in Committee of the Whole, and, as thus amended, the resolution was adopted. The bill extending the free postal delivery system to towns having 10,000 population, and where post-office revenue amounts to $10,000 a year, was considered until the expiration of the morning hour.

In the House on the 9th, the Conference Committee on the Fortification Appropriation bill reported a continued disagreement, and a new committee was appointed. Mr. Morrison, from the Ways and Means Committee, reported back the bill relating to the taxation of fractional parts of a gallon of spirits, with the Senate amendments, and recommended non-concurrence in the amendments. The recommendation was agreed to, and a conference was ordered. The bill to extend the free postal delivery system was passed. It provides that there shall be free postal delivery in cities of not less than fifty thousand population, and authorizes the establishment, at the discretion of the Post-office Department, of the free delivery system in cities having not less than 10,000 inhabitants, or yielding a gross postal revenus of $10,000 yearly. Adjourned.

In the U. S. House of Representatives on the 11th, bills were passed extending the laws of the United States over certain unorganized territory of Kansas, known as the Public Land strip, and providing that this land shall be subject to entry by actual settlers under the Homestead law; also forfeiting the land grant (384,660 acres) of the Ontonagon and Brule River Railroad. The Sundry Civil bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Never find fault until it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed.

The very felicity is in the mutual cultivation of usefulness.

Do not herald the sacrifices you make to each other's tastes, habits or preferences.

Let all your mutual accommodations be spontaneous, whole-souled, and free as air.

They who marry for physical characteristic or external considerations, will fail of happiness.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation, or sphere of the other.

A hesitating, tardy or grum yielding to the wishes of the other, always grates upon a dying heart.

They who marry for traits of mind and heart will seldom fail of perennial springs of domestic enjoyment.

Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive and with the best judgement at that time.

They are the safest who marry from the standpoint of sentiment rather than of feeling, passion, or mere love.

The bautiful in the heart, is a million times of more avail in securing domestic happiness than the beautiful in person.

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull-dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef		@	5¼
Hogs		@	6¾
Sheep		@	6¾
Cotton, Middling		@	10
Flour, Western	$ 2 50	@	4 85
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 80
Wheat, Western White	0 83	@	0 85¼
do Pennsylvania	0 82¼	@	0 87¼
Rye	55	@	56
Oats	34½	@	35¼
Corn	40	@	40¼
Petroleum	6¾	@	7
do refined	8	@	8¼
Butter	19	@	32
Cheese	5	@	13
Wool, Penns and Ohio	35	@	40
do N. Y. and Western	34	@	40
do Canad	19	@	42
Hops	9	@	53
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	10 00	@	13 00
Beef Hams	7 00	@	21 50
Lard	6¾	@	7
Coffee	10½	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	5¼
do refined	6¾	@	6
Rice	6	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@	35 00
do bay 1s	35 00	@	38 00
Codfish	3 00	@	5 00
Herring	2 50	@	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 00	@	14 00
do Oats	7 00	@	8 00
Hay—Timothy	10 00	@	15 00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@	4 65
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 50
Wheat, Western	0 83	@	0 85½
do Pennsylvania	0 89½	@	0 97⅛
Cotton, Middling	9¼	@	11
Apples	1 40	@	2 50
Coffee	10½	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	6
Molasses	11	@	32
Petroleum	6¾	@	8¼
Clover Seed	7	@	7¼
Timothy	3 00	@	3 10

"The Hand That Rocks The Cradle."

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea;
He wields a mighty sceptre
O'er lesser powers that be;
But a power mightier, stronger,
Man from his throne has hurled,
"For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world."

In deep, mysterious conclave,
'Mid philosophic minds,
Unraveling knotty problems,
His native forte man finds;
Yet all his "ics" and "isms"
To heaven's four winds are hurled,
"For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world."

EN PAPILLOTE.

Some miles below the thriving little town of Napoleonville, on Bayou Lafourche, the narry dusty road that runs beside the levee is made more picturesque by a dense hedge of the Cherokee rose bordering it. This hedge marks the front boundary of what was once Mons. Marcade's plantation. The old place was well known all along the bayou, for the venerable owner was called a progressive planter, and had dabbled in new varieties of sugar cane and late improvements in manufacture until he had advanced beyond the possibilities of agriculture, and the plantation was knocked down under the auctioneer's hammer to a New Orleans merchant to pay debts.

In 1855 the place was one of the most charming spots to visit in the whole sugar belt. The large mansion was always open to visitors and Marcade's hospitality was a byword throughout the parish. The front flower garden alone occupied some four acres, and sweeping away to the primeval forest in the rear broad cane fields made up a landscape that was most pleasant to look upon. A grove of pecan trees sheltered the big plantation house from the rays of the summer sun, and over to the left a square of dark green foliage showed where the orange grove was situated. The wealth of Mons. Marcade and a beautiful daughter made his plantation a most desirable attraction for the young people of that and neighboring parishes, and there was hardly a week when the fair Jeanne had not a young lady visitor to spend a day or two with her. The young master of the place, St. Romes Marcade, was not behind in his hospitality and, during the winter particularly, after sugar-making commenced, he had a male friend or two staying with him in his comfortable bachelor quarters nearly all the time.

During this particular November, that of 1855, Mlle. Jeanne was entertaining her bosom friend, Miss Holton from New Orleans, a young lady of many accomplishments, genial disposition and a snug sum in the hands of of her uncle, who was her guardian. Both girls had been in the convent together, and had there sworn eternal fidelity to each other, a vow which had for five years remained as yet unbroken. They discussed when together of evenings the gay season of the city, the carnival and all the latest society talk, and when they separated for the night their loving embrace was almost touching to see. Miss Holton's chamber adjoined that of her young hostess, and long after they retired they kept up their chatting through the open door that communicated between the rooms. There was one subject, however, that neither ever touched upon and that was George Haverfield, the son of a neighboring planter, and now engaged in business at New Orleans. Both girls were decidedly in love with this handsome young gentleman, although they would not confess as much to themselves, and each had a sort of intuition that such was the case. It had been reported that he was engaged to Jeanne Marcade, and his frequent visits to the plantation seemed to give color to the rumor, and yet in the city he was quite a constant caller at the Holton mansion on Esplanade street. So it was, by a sort of mutual understanding, neither had mentioned his name during this visit of Miss Holton, and even when St. Romes mentioned at the dinner table that he had invited Haverfield up for a week's hunting the remark brought out no comment from either of the girls.

Before breakfast each morning, accompanied by a trusty negro servant, the young ladies took a sharp gallop on their frisky little Creole ponies, and their merry laughter, reckless riding and exquisite beauty made them known to all the inhabitants for miles down the road. After breakfast came an hour's practice on the piano, and then reading. So it was the days slipped happily away, and Miss Holton had been there nearly a week.

It was a bright Thursday morning and the atmosphere seemed pregnant with the delicious perfume of newly-cut grasses, tinctured with the faint smell of boiling cane juice from the sugar-house. Miss Holton was standing alone on the front veranda looking out upon the beautiful garden that lay at her feet when she was somewhat startled by a tremulous touch on her shoulder. Turning around she was surprised to see Jeanne, pale and agitated. The color had left her cheeks and her black eyes were unnaturally brilliant.

In her right hand she had a piece of paper which she clenched tightly. It was creased, wrinkled and bore evidence of having been through quite an ordeal of twisting.

Miss Holton was moved by the excited appearance of her friend. She felt that something serious had happened and was quick with her sympathy. She turned toward the trembling girl, inquiringly: "What is the matter, Jeanne? Tell me."

Jeanne raised her head loftily, and, with a sneer, thrust the paper almost into Miss Holton's face. "Read dis, han hask me what ees de mattair! You imagine hi ham one simpleton!"

Surprised and taken aback by Jeanne's manner and words, Miss Holton for a moment knew not what to do. Then taking gently the scrap of paper from the extended hand, she smoothed it out. It was a torn piece of letter, which had been written in a large round hand. The writing bore evidence of haste, yet it was easily descipherable. The few words on the scrap ran thus:

EANS, Nov. 2d, 1885.
ed my deepest affection.
I am true.
never so happy
bove all other
will until death.
I will see you.
GEORGE HAVERFIELD.

A quick light came to Miss Holton's eyes, when she read the name of George Haverfield. It caused her heart to beat the faster and her breath to shorten, and yet, what did it all mean? She knew nothing of the paper and could not remember ever having seen it.

"What you tink now?" muttered Jeanne.

"I only think that I see a piece of paper with some of Mr. Haverfield's writing upon it. That's all." She endeavored to hide the emotion the utterance even of his name caused her.

"Han so he write to you even hin my hown ouse. Ah! Estelle, Estelle, yo know 'ow much ee ees to me."

Estelle Holton at first was about to resent the manner of her friend, but her good nature came to her relief and she inquired: "Why, what have I to do with this? I never saw that paper before."

This aroused Jeanne. "You nevare saw dis? Why, I foun' it hin yo room jes now. Yo 'ave use it for papillote in yo aire."

Estelle was confounded. She tried to think. Even as now, in those days, young ladies were given to twisting and curling up their dainty little locks in paper before retiring, at least so tradition says, but, of course, no male witnesses ever so stated. She remembered having torn some pieces of paper for this purpose, but where she had obtained the paper she could not tell. She must have picked it up from the mantel or somewhere about the room. She knew she had never received a note from Haverfield. If she had she would have been proud of it.

"I tell you, Jeanne, I never read this before. I may have used this paper, but I did not know what was written upon it."

She tried to remain calm and collected.

"It ees too much. Estelle! Estelle! Yo 'ave deceive me—han such a fren', too. You are my guess, han hi ham sorry dat hi ave sho my feeling"—and the nervous girl broke down. She ran to her room, and throwing herself on her bed gave way to a flood of tears.

Neither young lady was at breakfast that morning. At noon, when the little New Orleans packet, Louisiana Belle, passed down the bayou she stopped at the Marcade pladtation and Miss Holton and her trunks were taken on board.

The plighted friendship had been broken, and although Jeanne, to keep up appearances, stood on the levee waving her handkerchief at her departing visitor, she felt in her innermost heart that hereafter there was to be no affection between them.

Whilst the Louisiana Belle was puffing along down the bayou between the waving cane field that lined either side, there was not a word spoken in the plantation house of the sudden departure of the young lady guest. She herself had made some excuses to the rest of the family, but all believed that there had been a rupture between the girls. At the dinner table St. Romes had inquired for his sister's friend, and was told of her departure. He appeared surprised, but said nothing. After the *cafe noir*, excusing himself he strolled out to the front gallery, puffing his cigar. The ladies had not risen from the table when he entered hurriedly with a scrap of paper and asked who had found it.

Jeanne recognized the piece at once. She said she believed Miss Holton had dropped it. St. Romes shook his head. Then he remembered he had left the note on the hall table after lighting a cigar with the envelope.

"What note?" said Jeanne eagerly.

"Why, Haverfield's, of course. He's coming up Saturday for a hunt."

Jeanne said nothing. She entered the room Miss Holton had occupied. On the bureau there was a piece of paper not unlike the one she now held in her hand. She picked it up. Then she spread both out on the white marble top. Yes; it was the same handwriting She placed the pieces side by side. The irregularities of each fitted into the other. They were both parts of one letter page. A feeling of remorse entered her soul. "And then Estelle knew nothing of it after all—could it be so?" She leaned over and read the whole letter. It was:

NEW ORL EANS, Nov 2d, 1885.
Dear St. Romes:
Your kind letter touch my deepest affection. To my dog and gun I am true. I feel that I am never so happy as when hunting. It, above all other sports, I enjoy most, and will until death. On Saturday next I will see you.
Forever yours,
GEORGE HAVERFIELD.

When they reached her room they found her in almost an hysterical condition on her bed. The solution of the words on the papillote of Miss Holton showed the note to have been Haverfield's acceptance of St. Romes' invitation to a hunt.

What letters passed between the two girls after this discovery were never known. Whatever they were, they reawakened the old friendship, and that matronly looking lady, Mrs. Haverfield never puts her hair in papillotes at night without thinking of her sister-in-law, Estelle Holman, now Mrs. St. Romes Marcade, and the little episode at the old plantation. Half a loaf may be better than none, but half a letter is much worse.

OLLA PODEIDA.

Exceedingly Toothsome Stew.

An exceedingly toothsome stew is made in Spain after this fashion: Cut up any kind of game or chicken and save the blood, liver and giblets; dry the pieces in a cloth, then fry them in a teacupful of best olive oil till browned; put into a stewpan the pieces with the oil, with equal parts of wine and water; add a little bacon, garlic, bit. pimento, pepper, sweet herbs and bit simmer, carefully skimming it. Let an hour before the time to serve, add the blood, giblets and liver.

A delicious but different dish that is born in Valencia is the *pollo con arroz*, or chicken and rice. That part of cooking with us is not a little art, for nothing can be lost which never existed. Our rice is generally as dry as of bluish, soft starch. It is one of the many other vain impossibilities to make your cook comprehend that the water of rice must not be covered—that the grain condenses when enclosed and agglutinates starch. Otherwise the rice will be granulated, as it should be, each kernel separated from the other.

This olla, to be eaten in perfection, needs a fine fowl. Cut in pieces and wipe clean, but do not put them in water; put a wine-glass of best oil in a saucepan, beat it well, put in a piece of bread, let it fry, stirring it about with a wooden spoon; when the bread is browned throw it away; put in two cloves of garlic, taking especial care that it does not burn, for it will be bitter, stir the garlic until it is fried; add the chicken; continue stirring it while it fries; add a little water, and continue stirring; whenever a kind of cracking is heard stir again; when the chicken is well browned or gilded, which will take from five to ten minutes, stirring constantly, put in several chopped onions, three or four chopped red or green chiles, and stir it about; if once the contents catch the pot the olla is ruined; then add tomatoes divided in quarters and parsley at discretion, two teacupfuls of rice; mix all well together, add hot stock sufficient to cover the whole; let it boil only, then set it aside to simmer until the rice becomes tender and done.

The true process of making egg posset or egg flip is described by a student of Oxford who invented it. Beat up well the yolks of eight eggs, with refined pulverized sugar, and a grated nutmeg. After well rubbing loaf sugar on the rind of a lemon, put the sugar, with a piece of cinnamon, and the contents of a bottle of wine into a sauce-pan, place it on the fire, taking it off when it boils; then add a single glass of cold white wine; put the liquor into a spouted jug, and pour it gradually among the yolks of the eggs; all must be kept well stirred while the liquid is pouring in; if it be not sweet enough, add more loaf sugar, and, lastly, pour the mixture as swiftly as possible from one vessel into another until it yields a fine froth. Observe that if the wine be poured boiling hot among the eggs the mixture will curdle. This posset should be drank hot.

A famous French dish called *œufs a Aurore* is a stimulus to a fatigued appetite. The eggs, as many as you please, be boiled hard; remove the shells, cut each egg in halves and take out the yolks, beat these to a paste in a mortar with salt, pepper, savory herbs and cream. Place some of the mixture in each halved white of egg, and lay the remainder in a buttered dish. Arrange the stuffed eggs on the top with some force-meat upperust. Place the dish in a moderately heated oven, and serve when the eggs are delicately browned.

One of the sweetest things in the life of our Saviour is the gentleness of his manners. The ordinary anxieties of daily living which we allow to fret us so, had no power to ruffle him. If he told people to "be not anxious for the morrow," he also obeyed the injunction himself. "Wisdom, "sufficient for the day is the evil of it." The present burden is always enough for us. God knows this, and forbids us to enlarge it by forestalling that is to come. Meet your troubles as your Master met his, one by one, and sweetly. It is enough, remember for the servant to be as his Master, and the disciple as his Lord.

Transitory.

She stood in a garden by the sea,
And watched the white gulls flicker by.
There were tall, white lillies at her knee,
And a dull, red sunset in the sky,
And the gulls sail by on the wind,
Leaving the shore behind,
One by one they follow the sun
On the wings of the salt sea wind.

She leaned on the terrace wall and sighed
"Love stays a little while at best,
Leaves like the surely ebbing tide,
Flies like the wild birds to the west,"
And the gulls sail by on the wind,
Leaving the shore behind,
One by one they follow the sun
On the wings of the salt sea wind.

A CRAZY MOON.

Mr. Gabarit, a retired sea captain, and presently an alderman of La Ferte-under-Bell, his native city, in which he had established his residence after thirty odd years of good and loyal rheumatism contracted in the national navy of France, was promenading his garden after his supper. It was in October; the evening was somewhat dark. Mr. Gabarit accelerated the heat of the digestion through the fire of an enormous pipe, from which he drew methodically at regular intervals big clouds of smoke; he went to and fro, with a slow and wise step, keeping his head straight, in obedience to an old habit of interrogating the sky, in order to know what the weather was to be; he saw, beyond the surrounding hills, a luminous globe ascending in the heavens.

"There is the moon!" said he, with the calm satisfaction of a man saluting an old acquaintance.

And as he reached the end of his garden he made a round about face, recommenced his promenade with the same slowness, and continued to look above him.

The moon? Well, yes, the moon! What is more natural than to see the moon rising on the horizon? Of course there is nothing very astonishing in that. It is its business, is it not, for this heavenly body to roll like that in the noctural firmament? and Mr. Gabarit knew it, being a sea captain and an amateur astronomist in his moments of leisure. It is justly the reason why, that, by a vague instinct, in repeating this familiar word, "moon," he had sublined it with a mute interrogation—"What, the moon?" Only three days ago its last quarter had disappeared. Was it not a little soon for its reappearance? What the deuce does that mean?

Mr. Gabarit had arrived at the end of his thought and of his garden in the same time. He turned around, still looking at heaven, and—if his pipe did not fall on the ground it is that the excess of his stupor caused him to close his mouth more firmly. He remained immobile, nailed to the spot, his eyes dilated, asking himself if he was not insane, as the moon, which two minutes before he had seen emerging scarcely above the black line of the hills, was now in the middle of the celestial vault. And what a moon! A moon formidable, prodigious, big as one of those giant pumpkins that the neighboring farmers bring to the market of La Ferte-under-Bell.

At first Mr. Gabarit thought that he had a dullness of sight; he rubbed his eyes to conjurate this optical illusion. But hardly had he ceased the operation when his stupor was changed into a fright. The luminous globe seemed now to shuffle under the gloomy ceiling of heaven. It was running with such swiftness that the eye could not easily follow it in its course. Then it described a sharp curve and stopped. Again, as if it had been taken with vertigo, it allowed itself to fall toward the earth, threatening it with a sudden crushing; all at once, without a transition, it went again in the air with a vigorous spring, scaling the most sublime heights of empyrean. Without any doubt the moon danced in heaven.

The ex-sea captain remained as petrified, as annihilated at the sight of this improbable phenomenon. Hastily he left his garden, ran into the unique street of La Ferte-under-Bell, opened furtively a door under which a ray of light was passing and found himself in the back room of the drug store of Pharmacist Cruchot, the only man supposed to have his eyes open at 9 o'clock p. m. in the general drowsiness of the peaceful and somnolent city. With the scientist was the Hon. Mr. Melon, mayor of La Ferte-under-Bell, with whom he defended with a heroical desperation the remains of a shaking tower and the honor of an unfortunate queen on a dirty chess board.

"What is the matter?" exclaimed both players simultaneously, seeing the frightened countenance of their co-citizen Gabarit.

"What is the matter, my friends?" answered the ex-sea captain as he regained his breath. "There is that the moon has become crazy! Come and see it!"

"Crazy? The moon?" The mayor and the pharmacist looked at each other as men who had the same thought—It is he, this poor Gabarit, who had become crazy!

The old man caught the look.

"No, my friends, I am not crazy! And I repeat it is the moon which is crazy. Come out with me only a moment. You shall see that as well as I did myself.

The accent of his voice expressed such a firm conviction that the two chess players rose, crossed the store, and went into the street. There they remained, their mouths wide open. Gabarit had said the truth. The moon zigzagged in heaven. Phenomenon highly improbable, yet visible, stupefying, incredible, of which the annals of meteorology had never mentioned the apparition.

The heavenly body of the night, extraordinarily drawn near the earth, as one would judge by the size of its diameter, danced a fantastical jig in the background, dived then re-ascended, giving the most evident signs of a vertiginous derangement.

"It is the end of the world!" cried Hon. Mr. Melon with a strangulated voice.

Suddenly the luminous globe made a supreme dive behind the horizon, behind the summit of the hills and reappeared no more.

The three friends stayed at the same place, panting, their eyes fixed on the black line behind which they had seen the moon vanishing.

One, two, three, five minutes elapsed. The moon did not show itself again.

"It has foundered in the infinite," said poetically Pharmacist Cruchot.

"Let us go in, gentlemen," replied the mayor of La Ferte-under Bell.

They re-entered the drug store; when they were seated in the back room they looked at each other for a moment in deep silence.

"Gentlemen," said the ex-sea captain, "we have witnessed a fact unknown until the present time in the history of this world. How to explain this overthrow of the laws of nature? I can not."

"I neither," sadly sighed Pharmacist Cruchot.

"In regard to me," continued Gabarit, "no matter how familiar I am with astronomical questions, I humbly avow my incompetency. Scarcely do I dare to risk this hypothesis, viz: The moon, through an unknown cause, has deserted forever our planetary system, and we have assisted at the tragical obsequies of its departure. As to what will follow, let us wait, gentlemen, until the newspapers bring to us the opinion of savants, who can not fail to be moved by such an extraordinary phenomenon, admitting," added he, with a mournful tone, "that we are to receive the newspapers any longer, and that our planet itself is not carried away in the whirlwind of an universal cataclysm."

On those big words, full of wisdom, but also full of incertitude, the three friends separated and went to bed.

The next day they met and read the newspapers. Nothing. No allusion whatever to the prodigy witnessed by them. The day after a also nothing. A third day passed. Nothing, always. What! is it possible that through a providential favor they were the only men for whom this miracle had been performed.

It was incredible and nevertheless true. The evening of the fifth day Capt. Gabarit entered the drug store triumphantly, where Mr. Melon already was. He had written a pamphlet having for title

"The Death of the Moon,
by
Peter Paul Gabarit, captain and astronomist.
This pamphlet is respectfully dedicated to the Savant society of Brique-ville-on-Orne
by
The Author."

Gabarit wanted his friends to affix their names to the paper as witnesses of the facts related thereon.

The same evening the pamphlet, bearing the signatures of Gabarit, Cruchot and Melon, was mailed to its destination.

But the next day, on the threshold of his drug store, Pharmacist Cruchot greeted Capt. Gabarit with a most lamentable pantomime. "What is the matter Cruchot?" There is what the unhappy Gabarit read in black and white in the journal put under his nose by the unfortune Cruchots.

"The luminous aerostatic experiments attempted last Friday have been exceedingly successful. The balloon, filled with hydrogen and interiorly lighted up by an electric lamp, has descended at a few miles of La Ferte-under Bell. The aeronauts, unwilling to give anything but reliable information to the press on their interesting experiments, we were compelled to delay until this day the publication of the following report:"

* * * * * * *

Capt. Gabarit had a cold sweat.

He was to have a colder one, when he received fifteen days afterwards an official notification from the Savant Society of Brique-ville-on-Orne informing him that his report would be the object of a communication to the National Institute of France.

Do You Want a Postage Stamp?

Everybody has seen the automatic weighing scales at the Brooklyn ferries, which weigh any one who comes along, and collects a fee for it in a business-like manner. The automatic newsboy, who furnishes you with any newspaper you desire on your dropping the required change into his hand has been proposed and will possibly stand on every street corner at some day in the future. At present an automatic box is being put up on the lamp posts in Brooklyn to supply the public with postage stamps, postal cards a pencil and postage letter envelopes.

At any hour of the day or night a citizen may go to one of these boxes and drop a penny into it, at which there will appear a postal card and a pencil with which to write a letter. If he has a letter already written and merely wants a postage stamp to mail it he may drop two pennies in the box at which, presto, a two-cent stamp will come out of the box.

These convenient boxes are already in use in London, and are much liked there.

The boxes in Brooklyn are an improvement on those in London. They look like writing desks, and are 75 inches high by 17 inches deep. Each box is divided into several drawers—one for stamps, one for postal cards, one for stamped envelopes and one for letter paper. There is a slot for dropping a coin over each drawer. When the proper coin drops in it sets in motion a bit of machinery which pushes out the article wanted.

No one has to stand by the box to guard it. It is a complete business man in itsely. If the box proves a success in Brooklyn it will be made to have this new post office department placed in all the cities of the United States.

—Mr. Haggin, of California, proposes to enter the list of public breeders. He will hold his first sale of yearlings next spring.

—Tea jackets are more bought now than tea gowns; they are less expensive, and various skirts can be worn with them. Some are made of plush, some of woolen piece lace, and a skirt can, if desired, be had of this same fabric, the upper portion with quite a loose front; it is very inexpensive. The woolen piece lace is to be had in cream, pink and blue.

...AND ITS SECRETS.

...s been In Which Big Incomes ...d his d---Women Dentists.

One afternoon, not long ago, I met a friend, a dentist, who, being in a confidential mood, consented to talk of the profession of which he is a shining ornament. He said:

"Dentistry is not what it is cracked up to be, and, although it pays big profits many bills for work done are not collectable. For this reason honest men and women are compelled to suffer for the transgression of 'dead beats.' I have a friend who recently sold a set of teeth for $05 which cost him exactly $16.20. By a set of teeth I mean upper and lower sets. The teeth mentioned above were set on aluminum. Teeth set on rubber cost the patient $50 and the dentist $10. The prices given are average ones. Some dentists who serve the 'best people' ask even higher rates. All dentists claim to do their mechanical work on their premises. This is not so. Less than one-half of the dentists in Brooklyn, N. Y., do their own work or employ mechanical men by the week. A larger part of the work claimed to be done by local dentists is performed by a half dozen mechanical dentists who make a specialty of that branch of the business."

"What are mechanical dentists paid for their services?" I asked.

"Eight dollars per set, which include upper and lower. The dentist so contracting for the work is obliged to furnish the teeth, which usually cost from $4 to $6 per double set. Plain teeth are worth 10 cents and gum teeth 15 cents each. The best teeth are made in Philadelphia and are sold at a branch of the manufacturing firm in this city (Brooklyn.) Dentists try to convince their patients that teeth are very expensive, and that to make an upper and lower set takes two or three days. This is all humbug. A mechanical dentist who is a good workman can make three sets in twenty-four hours. You can see by the foregoing figures that patients pay good round prices for a man's name or reputation. Dentists who employ mechanical men make a plaster paris cast of their patient's jaw so as to get the articulation, or fitting of the teeth, correct. These casts cost about 5 cents each, and when made are sent to the dental laboratories where the remainder of the work is done. Until the middle of September dentists might as well close their offices and go in the country, as little or no work is being done. The months of August and September are the dullest in the year for the dental profession.

"Suavity of manner is the great drawing card of many dentists. Ladies prefer to patronize pleasant and agreeable dentists to men who are surly and uncouth in manners. Dentists who are personally popular have the largest incomes. Women dentists? Oh, yes. To my knowledge there is one in Brooklyn. This lady attends almost exclusively to women and children. Occasionally she has a male patient, but not often."

"Do women make a success of dentistry?"

"Not always. The feminine mind is sometimes unable to grasp its intricacies. Many women dentists practice their profession in New York. They are usually discouraged in their attempts to study dentistry, as close association with male students has often unpleasant results. The only plan which I think would work satisfactorily would be to separate the sexes in dental colleges. This plan has shown good results in medical schools. More women dentist practice their profession in Europe than in America."

"How are $12 a set teeth, 'made while you wait,' manufactured?"

"In almost the same manner that $50 sets are made. A mechanical dentist would charge the same price ($8) for making a $12 set of teeth as he would for a higher priced set. Dentists, however, who make teeth at the rate named always do their own work. In cheap upper and lower sets of teeth the teeth cost $2, while in the higher priced sets the teeth are worth but $2 more. In cheap sets the only additional expense is for rubber and plaster. Teo latter is worth, possibly, 5 cents and the rubber 25. The materials used in dentistry cost but little. It is the work and skill for which the patient is obliged to pay."

THE CARE OF TOOLS.

Hints on the Best Means of Keeping Them in Condition.

Wooden parts—The wooden parts of tools, such as the stocks of planes and handles of chisels, are often made to have a nice appearance by French polishing, but this adds nothing to their durability. A much better plan is to let them soak in linseed oil for a week and rub them with a cloth for a few minutes every day for a week or two. This produces a beautiful surface and at the same time exerts a solidifying and preservative action on the wood.

Iron parts—Rust preventives—The following recipes are recommended for preventing rust on iron and steel surfaces:

First—Caoutchouc oil is said to have proved efficient in preventing rust, and to have been adopted by the German army. It only requires to be spread with a piece of flannel in a very thin layer over the metallic surface and allowed to dry up. Such a coating will afford security against all atmospheric influences, and will not show any cracks under the microscope after a year's standing. To remove it the article has simply to be treated with caoutchouc oil again and washed after twelve to twenty-four hours.

Second—A solution of India rubber in benzine has been used for years as a coating for steel, iron and lead, and has been found a simple means of keeping them from oxidizing. It can be easily applied with a brush, and is easily rubbed off. It should be made about the consistency of cream.

Third—All steel articles can be perfectly preserved from rust by putting a lump of freshly burnt lime in the drawer or case in which they are kept. If the things are to be moved, as a gun in its case, for instance, put the lime in a muslin bag. This is especially valuable for specimens of iron when fractured, for in a moderately dry place the lime will not want renewing for many years, as it is capable of absorbing a large amount of moisture. Articles in use should be placed in a box nearly filled with thoroughly slacked lime. Before using them rub well with a woolen cloth.

Fourth—The following mixture forms an excellent brown coating for preventing iron and steel from rust: Dissolve two parts crystallized iron chloride, two antimony chloride and one tannin in four of water and apply with sponge or rag, and let dry. Then another coat of paint is applied, and again another if necessary, until the color becomes as dark as desired. When dry it is washed with water, allowed to dry again and the surface polished with boiled linseed oil. The antimony chloride must be as nearly neutral as possible.

Fifth—To keep tools from rusting, take one-half ounce camphor, dissolve in one pound melted lard; take off the scum and mix in as much fine black lead (graphite) as will give it an iron color. Clean the tools and smear with this mixture. After twenty-four hours rub clean with a soft linen cloth. The tools will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances.

Sixth—Put one quart freshly slacked lime, one-half pound washing soda, one-half pound soft soap in a bucket and sufficient water to cover the articles; put in the tools as soon as possible after use and wipe them up next morning or let them remain until wanted.

Seventh—Soft soap with half its weight in pearl ash, one ounce of mixture in about one gallon boiling water, is in every day use in most engineer's shops in the drip-cans used for turning long articles bright in wrought-iron and steel. The work, though constantly moist, does not rust, and bright nuts are immersed in it for days till wanted, and retain their polish.

Eighth—Melt slowly together six ounces or eight ounces lard to one ounce resin, stirring till cool; when it is semi-fluid it is ready for use. If too thick it may be further let down by coal-oil or benzine. Rubbed on bright surfaces ever so thinly it preserves the polish effectually and may be readily rubbed off.

Ninth—To protect metals from oxidation, polished iron or steel for instance, the requisite is to exclude air and moisture from the actual metallic surface; therefore, polished tools are usually kept in wrappings of oil-cloth and brown paper, and thus protected they will preserve a spotless face for an unlimited time. When these metals come to be of necessity exposed in being converted to use it is necessary to protect them by means of some permanent dressing, and boiled linseed oil, which forms a lasting covering, as it dries on, is one of the best preservatives, if not the best. But in order to give it body it should be thickened by the addition of some pigment, and the very best, because the most congenial of pigments is the ground oxide of the same metal, or in plain words, rusted iron, reduced to an impalpable powder, for the dressing of iron or steel, which thus forms the pigment or oxide paint.

Tenth—Slack a piece of quick lime with just water enough to cause it to crumble in a covered pot, and while hot add tallow to it and work into a paste, and use this to cover over bright work; it can be easily wiped off.

Eleventh—Olmstead's varnish is made by melting two ounces resin in one pound fresh sweet lard, melting the resin first and then adding the lard and mixing thoroughly. This is applied to the metal, which should be warm if possible and perfectly cleaned; it is afterward rubbed off. This has been well proved and tested for many years, and is particularly well suited for planished and Russian iron surfaces, which a slight rust is apt to injure very seriously.

Rust removers—(1.) Cover the metal with sweet oil, well rubbed in, and allow to stand for forty-eight hours; smear with oil applied freely with a feather or a piece of cotton wool after rubbing the steel. Then rub with unslacked lime reduced to as fine a powder as possible. (2.) Immerse the article to be cleaned for a few minutes, until all the dirt and rust is taken off, in a strong solution of potassium cyanide, say about one-half ounce in a wineglassful of water; take it out and clean it with a tooth-brush with some paste composed of potassium cyanide, castile soap, whiting and water mixed into a paste of about a consistency of thick cream.

Polite Conversation in Mexico.

On Sunday evening Mexico turns out in her best. The dude of the day, clothed in goat skin and tinsel is here with his horse. He wears a silver-mounted, wide sombrero, and carries a long lasso and large revolver on one side, and a dangling, scathed sword on the other. Of course there are no cattle to catch or men to carve and shoot, but this is the cavalier style, and the poor creature would feel it a burning shame to be out without his accoutrements when there were so many beaux and belles to gaze upon him. When he meets a lady friend he lifts his hat high in the air and says: "*Buenos todas, para server*" (Good evening. I am at your service.) To which Dona Luisa replies: "*May bien, gracias.*" (Very well, thank you.) If he is on foot, he takes her hand and says in Spanish, grandiloquently; "I place myself at your feet, Miss." To which she answers by saying, "I kiss your hand, sir," after which they begin a conversation composed of terms equally extravagant. When particular friends meet they often fail to shake hands but will give each other a close embrace. The ladies usually begin by kissing the left and right cheek, next they embrace a few moments, after which they finish the verbal greetings and proceed to exchange the latest neighborhood news.

Whether he is great or small, set that man down for a fool who boasts that he does not read the local papers.

He whose only claim to the title 'gentleman' is in his clothes, must necessarily be careful as to what he wears.

FASHION NOTES.

—French frocks are gathered and puffed where English gowns are plaited and plain.

—That rough woolen stuff called Sanglier (boar's) cloth is more in favor than ever.

—The chemisette Russe continues a favorite and is seen on toilets of every description.

—Bronze is combined with pale blue, pale pink, light green, salmon and poppy color.

—Serge grows in favor for dresses, its admirable wearing quality recommending it.

—Serge, with groups of silk stripes, has the plain material to correspond for combination.

—There is a marked difference in the styles of imported frocks and English gowns.

—Cashmere and camel's hair overdresses are worn with skirts of watered or brocaded silk.

—English gowns are made in severely simple styles, but are exquisitely fitted and well sewed.

—Great variety is observed in the weaves of new Titan and giant birds for dress trimmings.

—Ribbon remains in favor for trimming dresses, and is used for sashes, belts, bows and loops.

—Children's millinery is more and more fanciful. The hats are very high, with the trimmings round the crown carried almost up to the top, and felt is a favorite material. Poppy-red suits youthful complexions, and it is much worn. For quite young children cream woolen and matelasse is made up into frocks with bonnets to match, all trimmed with beaver.

—A new dress-improver hails from Paris. It is of a brilliant red color, somewhat larger than the old mattress, well stuffed, but very light, and in the French Capital it supersedes steels. For a lose dress for an invalid nothing could possibly be lighter or more comfortable than the elder wool, which has a soft fluffy surface, is of no weight, and is principally made on a gray tone and cut *en princesse*.

—An original form of trimming for cloth coats is the fur laid on as a wide collar at the back, tapering toward a point in front of the waist and forming a sort of pelerine. A peculiarly handsome mantle in black velours du Nord reached to the feet, indicating the figure; it had fur trimmings at the throat and on the cuffs; the whole of the front and sides were covered with passementerie network from which fell innumerable small gimp drops.

—For hats Virot is using large balls of smooth-cut, uncurled ostrich balls, raised on an ostrich stem. These in red on a white stem are charming; two balls at the base, three standing up high. They give a great deal of style to dress. These same aigrettes are worn in the hair by young girls in the evening. Peacock and other feathers are made up into sheath-like trimmings, which stand up well in front of hats and bonnets. Gray or white are most worn, especially the seagull plumage.

—The stuffs employed are so diverse in dressmaking, and some of the more costly are of such short lengths, that I notice many dresses are made in plain stuff, with just a breadth of the fancy material on the back and front and introduced into the vest; or sometimes the figured fabric only appears on the skirt as side panels. Very often the fancy material is let into the front and back in a V shape, and this is becoming to short waists. Many stout people introduce a striped material on the basque.

—For those who can afford such a luxury plush will be the favorite fabric for children's frocks. At the present time there is an extraordinary demand for this article. Certainly nothing could be softer or prettier. Costumes of this material are to be seen in all the leading dry-goods establishments and speak for themselves. One of the prettiest I have seen was a stone color of a warm hue, which caught the light and reflected it. The bodice and skirt was cut in one, as, indeed, such frocks mostly are. Six close gatherings kept the fullness together at the back. An overjacket with loose fronts was bordered with drops of chenille and beads. The cuffs were made with revers and cut up on the outside of the arm, where the sleeves was filled in with a puff of the material. This was intended for a child of 11. For a younger child a similar kind of dress was made in silk with the jacket of fancy striped plush. The top of the sleeve almost to the elbow was made in plush. At the back the jacket was cut to resemble closely the tails of a coat, and beneath it the dress was in box plaits. There is a beautiful shade of light reddish brown plush which finds much favor for children's dresses. One made if it had a long jacket, opening at the back to show a sash, which was also carried across the front of the plaited waistcoat of soft silk, which at the edge was fringed, and was allowed to fall naturally in a fan shape. It was further adorned with large buttons. Another frock of this tone was trimmed with a new galloon of frise; this had a sash tied in a knot, the ends fixed into a handsome chenille and silk tassel. Another point in this frock was the close gauging of the waistcoat. Dark red is peculiarly well suited to dark children. Some of the double canvases have been made up with a white silk gathered waistcoat, which ends in a pointed but wide band of velvet. A pointed piece of red fancy velvet was introduced in the back, and the little skirt was minutely plaited at the side. The buttons used in this costume were somewhat original, square, black and engraved in gold. A pretty little frock for a child of tender years is a blue serge petticoat completely covered with close-set rows of half-inch white braid, the tunic of plain blue gathered in the centre of the front, the collar and cuffs trimmed, like the petticoat, with braid. "Soie souple" is the name of a material which is exactly suited to the requirements of children. It is a soft but durable silk.

HORSE NOTES.

—St. Gatien has been retired from the turf, and will commence a life in the stud next season.

—Florence, the dam of Hindoo, purchased by Mr. Haggin, at the Hancocas sale, is reported to have died recently.

—Miss Woodford was exhibited on the Bay District tract, California, during the recent trotting meeting there.

—K. R. Alcock, of this season's Dwyers' stable, has engaged to train for William Hendric, of Hamilton, Ont.

—Jacob Ruppert, of New York, has purchased the Hudson River Driving Park, proposing to turn it into a breeding stud.

—W. S. Webb, of Vermont, has purchased the imported stallion Siddartha from Samuel Coulson, of Montreal, for $2500.

—J. V. Stryker, of Jerseyville, Ill., has purchased of G. E. Blackburn, of Galveston, Tex., Pangloss, full brother to Patron.

—A. J. Feck, of Syracuse, N. Y., has recently purchased the b. g. Bob Johnson, 2.22½, by Hero of Thorndale; reported price, $2500.

—R. Cadugan has sold a 2-year-old filly by Kentucky Prince, dam Lady Walton, to W. S. Smith and A. Killgrove, of Flemmington, N. J., for $480.

—R. Porter Ashe will not be represented on the turf next season. His stable of six head brought $9700 when offered at auction in California last Saturday.

—The celebrated English race-horse Melton has retired from the turf, and will stand next season at the Falmouth House, Paddocks, at Newmarket, at 50 guineas.

—Billy Donohue, the jockey who broke a leg on the grounds of the Brooklyn Jockey Club towards the close of the season, is able to hobble about on crutches.

—A Baltimore correspondent writes: "So far the Hannis youngsters are merging on to their 4-year old form, and as youngsters I have yet to see any that show any signs of speed. They are, without exception, very symmetrical and of fine finish, but they lack the action that promises the speed."

—Mollie Walker, the dam of Harry Wilkes, record 2.14¾, died on November 18, at Speedwell, Madison county, Ky., the property of J. M. Henderson. She was foaled in 1858 by Captain Walker; he by Tecumseh. General Garfield (2.21), by Kentucky Black Hawk, was her first foal, and Harry Wilkes, by George Wilkes, was her seventh foal.

—The br. g. Rex, record 2.22½, was the most successful campaigner on the trotting turf during the season just passed in the matter of races won, having captured sixteen, but Harry Wilkes, 2.14¾, with his fourteen races won, unquestionably brought in more money to his owners. Black Tom, record 2.24½, won 12 races; Charley Boy, 2.29¼, and Little Dick, 2.28½, 11 each; Marvel, 2.24¼, and Tommy Lynn, 2.17¾ (pacer), 10 each; Joe Davis, 2.17¾; Julia C., 2.23¾; Lotta, 2.24½, and Oliver K., 2.16¼, 9 each.

—Telephone, by Asteroid, dam Schottische, died at Lucas Turner's Stock Farm, near St. Louis, November 26. The cause of death was one of the most singular on record, and was made patient by autopsy only. The mare was supposed to be in foal to Uhlan and showed every sign of gestation, but the post-mortem examination revealed the fact that her increase of barrel was due to disease. A parasite, the size in length and thickness of a man's finger, and about the color of a boiled lobster, was found in the anterior lobe of her liver, and the unwelcome guest was no doubt the cause of the death of the mare.

—Kingcraft will make the twelfth Derby winner imported into the United States. Diomed, the first winner of the Derby (1780,) came here in 1799. Saltram, who won in 1783, came here in 1800. John Bull, the winner of 1792, also came over, as did Spread Eagle, the winner of 1795, who was imported by Colonel Hoomes, and died in 1813. Sir Harry, the winner of 1798, came to Virginia in 1804. Archduke, who won in 1799, came to Virginia in 1805. Then there was quite an interval, as the war of 1812 caused an interregnum, but Lapdog, the winner of 1826, came to Alabama in 1833, and Priam, the winner of 1830, was purchased for $15,000, and came over in 1836. St. Giles, the winner of 1833, came to Alabama, but died soon after. Then came a long interval of fifty years, and it was not until 1880 that Mr. Keene imported Blue Gown, the winner of 1868, who died on the passage. St. Blaise, the winner of 1883, was imported by Mr. Belmont in 1885, and now Kingcraft comes to make up the list of twelve. Nine St. Leger winners have been imported into America, the first of which was the celebrated Phenomenon, by Herod, who won in 1783, he being imported in 1803, and died upon landing. Another good one was Spadille, the son of Highflyer, and winner in 1787, who was imported to Virginia. Barefoot was probably the best St. Leger winner that has come to America. He won in 1823, after a false start, and had to run the race over. His owner challenged the Derby winner of the year, Emilius, and it was declined. Barefoot was a great success here, and through his daughter, Motto, we get Sensation, Onondaga, Stratford, etc. Barefoot came to Massachusetts in 1828. Rowton, son of Diseau, won in 1829, and was imported by the Merritts, of Virginia, in 1835. Margrave, by Muley, winner in 1832, was also imported by the Merritts, in 1835, and made a strong impression upon our stock, King Alfonso, Aristides, James A. Connolly, Tom Ochiltree and others descending from him. Mango, son of Emilius, who won in 1837, was imported by the Bathgates, of New York. Knight of St. George, who won in 1854, was imported by Mr. Keene Richards, of Kentucy, and left a numerous progeny, Miss Woodford, Freeland and King Fox being among his descendants. Rayon d'Or, the winner of 1879, was the last St. Leger winner which came to America, Mr. W. L. Scott importing him in 1882.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 22, 1886.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Important!

We have one line of invissable check in Dress Goods entirely new, that are admired by every body, in fact our whole stock is spoken of in the highest terms. IN PRICES WE DEFY ANY ONE TO BEAT US! We don't buy goods JUST BECAUSE IT IS CHEAP, but IT MUST HAVE STYLE and GOOD QUALITIES COMBINED, or we pass it. Our line of goods for MOURNING WEAR exceeds any thing in town. ALL THE NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS *Miss Annie Swartz will be pleased to meet her many friends here. We will endeavor to make a call both profitable and pleasant.*

GARMAN'S.————GARMAN'S.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The Methodists intend building a church at Laurelton.

——Auction at Dinges' store every night of the coming week.

——Co. Surveyor Reifsnyder with his instruments gave us a pop visit.

——Gross, a little son of Wm. Mingle, has taken ill, supposed of a fever.

——Mr. Michael Decker, of Potters Mills, paid us a short visit on Tuesday.

——Don't fail to visit Boozer's confectionery before buying your holiday goods.

——Mr. M. Guise, one of Gregg twp's most worthy citizens, favored our sanctum with a pleasant call.

——Judge Etwell, of Bloomsburg, has become so deaf, through a catarrhal trouble, that he can not hold court.

——The demand upon our space this week obliges us to omit some local correspondence and condense others.

——Mrs. Sarah Neff seems to be growing weaker which leaves little hope of her enduring any length of time.

——Next week the school teachers will run Bellefonte and we expect to hear of a number of them getting to jail—as visitors.

——It is rumored that we are to have a new grocery in Centre Hall, and probably another business establishment at the station.

——Prof. Mauger expects to make a visit to his home in Berks county during vacation. A merry and happy, &c., to you, prof.

——Mr. John Hefty and wife, of this place, expect to spend the holidays in Lewisburg. Hope they'll have a merry Christmas.

——Monday and Tuesday were clear but cold; Wednesday cloudy with indications for more snow. Sleighing is tolerably good.

——Twenty six snows are booked for the present winter, according to some snow prophets. Suppose the prophets mix in a few of them for the July and August term.

——In this issue of the Reporter we have reduced the usual amount of general news matter and substituted selections suitable to the season.

——Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Potter and son Harry expect to visit Sunbury, Danville and other places during the holidays. Hope they will have a pleasant trip.

——A couple weeks ago, the home of Mr. Wm. Fees, of Laurelton, was blessed by the arrival of triplets—two girls and a boy. A pretty lively Christmas gift, we should think.

——Prof. D. M. Wolf is still on the sick list and should he not be able to give the co. institute his personal attention next week he will have the management of it placed in competent hands.

——Bertha, a little daughter of Wesly Henny, of this place, of whose illness we made mention last week, died on Monday evening. Bertha was an interesting little girl and will be greatly missed at home and by her little associates.

——Mr. Edmund Blanchard is still seriously ill from an affection of the heart which has confined him the last 10 days. Mr. Blanchard is one of Bellefonte's most estimable citizens and all will be pleased to learn of his speedy recovery.

——Next week there will be no paper issued from this office in order to give all hands an opportunity to enjoy the holidays. Our friends will kindly give us their indulgence. We wish each one a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

——The new law requires all persons to pay their tax before January 1, 1887, and all taxes remaining unpaid at that date will be handed over to the constable for collection. The law compels the collector to do this, and all persons who know their taxes remain unpaid would do well to give this their immediate attention.

——The M. E. church at Millheim was re-dedicated on Sunday, 12. Rev. Dr. Gray, Rev's Leidy and Reckman, also the pastor of 20 years ago, Rev. DeMoyer, were present. About $800 were raised the cost of remodeling being $1100. The services were interesting throughout and there was a large attendance. The church now ranks among the handsome edifices of our valley.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES.

An elaborate exercise will be given in the Lutheran church, of Centre Hall, on Christmas evening, by the Sabbath school. The program embraces vocal music, tableaux, recitations, and scripture readings bearing upon the events connected with the birth of the Savior, a representation of these events by living characters will be the main feature of the program. The shepherds, wise men, Caeser Augustus, Herod, the star, angel, etc., will be represented. The costumes of the times of Christ will be shown by the respective characters—the whole intended to give to the eye, as near as possible, a representation of the great events as related by Matthew and Luke, and which we justly celebrate as the graetest of all festivities. The church will be fittingly decorated for the occasion by the ladies.

IN THE REFORMED CHURCH,

on Christmas eve, (Friday) the Sabbath school will also have an exercise, appropriate to the season. The church will be decorated; a Christmas tree, rich with presents will be planted; recitations and dialogues by the scholars, an address by Rev. Kerr, with choice selections in vocal music, we are informed, will be the treat for that evening.

Both the above schools have been in training for the last two weeks in order to render the exercises with all possible interest and instruction to the audiences.

JUNIATA.

B. F. Brookhart's house, Dimsville, was burned down with all its household effects.

Isaac Roush, a resident of Walker township, while conducting family worship one night last week his utterance ceased in the prayer, and not rising from his knees his wife went to him. He was dead.

Two young men, named Samuel Bryner and Bert Milliken, while engaged at work in a corn field in Spruce Hill township Friday, quarreled with each other, when Milliken became enraged at Bryner. A rough and tumble fight then began, when Bryner drew a revolver out of his pocket and emptied the contents of one chamber into the body of Milliken. He was taken to the house of his mother, who lives near by, but the results of the shot proved fatal. Bryner was taken into custody and bound over for trial.

For the REPORTER.

MR. EDITOR: A visit to the Pine Stump, Friday afternoon, Dec. 17, found it in a flourishing condition, as it was declamation and essay day, it afforded me much pleasure to listen to the declamations delivered and essays read; and the subject of the essay read by Miss Sadie C. Bitner was "Ventilation" the composition was good and very distinctly read; the subject of Miss Mollie P. Sankey's was "Little Kindnesses." The reader might imagine from the subject, that it was good, well composed and well read. The declamations were well delivered and entertaining. The question box was also interesting. Mr. George O. Benner, no doubt, knows how to govern a school.

A. CITIZEN.

DEATH OF REV. NATHAN J. MITCHELL.

We hear with regret of the death of the above named well-known gentleman in Lock Haven. He lived many years in Howard, this county, where he was well known. Indeed, he was favorably known throughout the county. He was a minister of the Disciple church, in which society his son, the talented Rev. Ira Mitchell, is also a preacher. We have not heard the particulars regarding the last illness and death of this esteemed gentleman.—Daily News, Dec. 10.

LECTURE BY REV. STECK.

Rev. Steck, pastor of the Lutheran church of Bellefonte, will deliver his popular lecture entitled, "The Hero Recognized and Unrecognized," in Foundry Hall, on Thursday evening, Dec. 30 Rev. Steck, as a lecturer, has been before the public for years and has won for himself great distinction. This lecture has received the highest encomiums from all who have heard it delivered, and the lecturer always draws a crowded house on account of his great ability. Admittance 25 cents.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Co. Institute will be held in the court house, beginning Monday, Dec. 27. Prof. Wolf, as usual, has provided an interesting program. Prof. Irish will have charge of grammar and literature; S. S. Neff, formerly of the Philad. School of Oratory will have charge of Reading and Elocution. Primary shools will be the subject for Supt. Baller, of Reading. Hygiene by Dr. Hargreaves, of Philad. Natural Science by Prof. Kemp. Thus, able instructors all through the program.

GOOD APPOINTMENT.

Mr. Wm. C. Heinle, esq., of Bellefonte has been appointed deputy revenue collector for the counties of Centre, Union and Clinton, vice ex-sheriff T. J. Dunkle resigned. This appointment is well placed; Mr. Heinle is not only very competent, but also a good, working Democrat, and will make an obliging collector.

MUSICAL.

Prof. Wm. Moyer, of Freeburg, will conduct a musical convention at Aaronsburg, under the auspices of the Ref. Ladies' Mite Society, for the benefit of the church, to which all singers are cordially invited, to join the class. Books furnished free of charge. The convention will open Feb. 1, '87, at 7 p. m., and will close with two concerts Friday and Saturday evenings.

SCHOOL NOTICE.

By an act of assembly all public schools are required to be closed during the week of the county institute, whether Teachers are in attendance upon the institute or not. D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt.

NO COUNTY ORDERS.

The County Commissioners desire to notify all concerned, that from Dec. 27 to January 4, 1887, there will be no orders drawn by them, in order that the pending audit may not be interrupted. It

AUCTION! AUCTION!

During every evening of the coming week there will be auction at Dinges' store, Centre Hall. They intend to close out their entire stock before '87. Goods must be sold.

——We again urge upon our patrons the importance to us of remitting the amount due on Reporter on or before Jan. 10, next. When we remind our readers that within two years only a few have paid us on subscription they can easily see the situation in which this neglect places us and what it is that forces us to the unpleasant duty of repeating these requests. We simply can't help it but those in arrears can as the amount due from each is small and possible to arrange at least within 15 days, and the number of names out is large. All our former requests have fallen unheeded, with a few honored exceptions, and we trust that this call will meet with a prompt and cheerful response.

——On Sunday, a fire broke out in Bush's block, opposite the Bush house, in Bellefonte. It started in the cellar under Brackbill's furniture store, and burnt several holes through the floor. The furniture was much damaged by the smoke, as were also the groceries in the adjoining room of Mr. Val. Smith. The damage by the smoke to goods was more serious than by the flames. The early arrival of the fire companies prevented a destructive conflagration.

——The engineer corps engaged in making surveys for a railroad from Mill Hall through Nittany Valley are still at work driving stakes and locating the route. Farmer Wallace Brown was in town Friday and as he warmed himself at the Irvin House gave it as his opinion that the men are locating the line of the Watsontown and Bellefonte road, which he thinks will come through Sugar Valley to Mill Hall, via the Washington Furnace route.—Lock Haven Express.

——The Milton and Bellefonte railroad project is already drawing the attention of monied men to the immense lumber tracts embraced in the Brushvalley and Pennsvalley narrows regions. There will be found some of the best pine timber in the state, especially in the first mentioned section. A railroad is needed to get it to market cheaply, and if the road now in contemplation should be located on that route it would open up a large field for lumber operations.

—— Do you know that you are wanted at the Philadelphia Branch to see the finest, best and cheapest stock of ready-made clothing you ever laid your eyes on?

——Powers' defies the world for boots and shoes—low prices and genuine goods. Special inducements are off ered to the Pennsvalley trade.

——A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all.

——The Spring Mills creamery now turns out about 100 pounds choice butter daily, which sells at a good price. It seems to be a success, we are pleased to learn.

——Sleighing has been pretty good since Friday last, a few inches of snow having fallen in time to enable sleighs to run finely—it was just about played out middle of last week.

——Christmas exercises will be held in the M. E. church, on Sunday evening consisting of music, addresses and such other parts as will be interesting, instructive and appropriate. The M. E. school has been making preparations for the occasion and will present a program well worth hearing, and the interior of the church will no doubt be handsomely decorated.

——After Christmas every order for a suit, will be taken at five dollars under price, at the Philad. Branch.

——We urge upon our Brushvalley friends to keep wide awake upon their route for the new railroad. We speak from the book when we notify them that theirs is, topographically, the best route. Other routes will be urged to head you off, however, to the north.

——From Christmas eve to New Year there will be appropriate exercises by most of the Sabbath schools in the valley.

——We are informed by a merchant that beef is sold at 5c by the side; pork from 4 to 5 cents dressed.

——The Journal says John H. Musser & Son, of Aaronsburg, are about opening a new shoe-store in Duck's building at Millheim. Also, that

——Now we have the returns from Gregg and they show a porker killed by J. B. Beckman, which dressed 611½ lbs. Mr. Beckman is likely to stay up head for this winter at least.

——The new M. E. church at Tyrone was dedicated on Sunday 12. The edifice complete cost $22,500, of which $17,000 was provided for. The balance $5,500 was raised at the services on Sunday and the church is free of debt.

——Since the returns of the big pigs are about all in, now give the little pigs a chance. Who killed the smallest hog?

——Go to Frank's Great Novelty Store, in Bellefonte, for Holiday goods.

——Wm. Hazel and I. J. Zubler gave our sanctum a call the other day. Kumt boll wilder.

——16 inch Wax Doll for 5 cents, at Frank's Great Novelty store in Bellefonte.

——Some parties sneer at the idea of a new railroad to be built. They are cousins of the folks who sneered at the building of our present railroad and even stood in its way. Get off the track, the train's comin'.

——Mufflers and silk handkerchiefs, for 25 cents, at Frank's Great Novelty Store, Bellefonte.

——A 300 pound black bear, recently killed at Bell's Mills, whipped two men and killed three dogs before he succumbed.

——Candies and confectionery at Boozer's during the holidays at reduced rates. Mixtures as low as fifteen cents a pound, clear toys, fifteen to twenty cents a pound and other goods at correspondingly low rates.

——Reasonable prices, reliable goods, and latest styles in suits and gent's furnishing goods, at W. I. Fleming & Co's., Bellefonte.

—Ben Buck, of Centre Line has died aged 60 years.

—Miss Mary, daughter of J. P. Gephart is to be wedded to-day to Wm. B. Dix, at Bellefonte.

—Do not fail to read Deschner's holiday announcement in another colum.

——M'Farlane's, of Bellefonte, offer a fine assortment of articles for Christmas presents, such as fine stand and hanging lamps, elegant carving knives and forks, pocket cutlery, boys' steel sleds, sleigh bells and thousands of other things solid and useful that will be appreciated by those receiving them. Call soon.

AARONSBURG.

Dr. Sumner Musser, who has been on the sick list, has again resumed his duties.

Mrs. Rev. Deitzler and daughter, have gone to Harrisburg to visit her parents, and the Rev. is keeping 'bachelor's hall.'

John H. Musser and son will open a shoe store in Millheim in the near future, in Esq. Duck's new building.

Thos. Edmunds has rented the Penn House, and the present landlord, Mr. Andrew Immel, expects to go to Columbia county and run a big hotel.

Mr. D. H. Rote sold four lots of ground to Wilmer Stover, C. W. Burd, Clark Harman and Turb Kreamer, and Frank Royer sold a lot each to W. C. Wyle, Ira Gramley, W. S. Burdand and F. S. Tomlinson, and the eight young men expect to build for themselves homes during the coming spring and summer. The lots are in the western part of town fronting on the new road.

Robt. Boob bought Dr. Sumner Musser's bay horse for one hundred and seventy-five dollars.

Henry Crouse will ship a ton of turkeys during the week which will make a few Christmas dinners.

Wm. Moyer, of Freeburg, has been engaged to conduct a musicial convention in this place the last week in January, instead of the first week as heretofore announced.

As far as building is concerned, Aaronsburg will be ahead of all her sister towns the coming summer We have eight new houses under contract already, and work has commenced on most of them, besides a blacksmith shop and a couple of new barns that are being built.

Christmas festivities will be observed in grand style in our burg. Both Lutheran and Reformed Sunday schools are putting forth their best endeavors for an excellent entertainment and magnificent tree. The Lutheran entertainment is on Friday evening and the Reformed on Saturday eve.

Mr. Thomas Edmunds of this place, will occupy the Penn House in the spring. He proposes remodeling it, and be prepared for summer resorters. He is a genial gentleman, and, will, no doubt, fill the position of a 'mine host' to the entire satisfaction of our people.

The butcher shops of Millheim are *non est* for the present, and our Aaronsburg butchers are supplying their demands in good meat. If it was not for the metropolis of this valley being so close to Millheim, that place would be compelled to move to Coburn or Spring Mills for support.

Andy Immel has given up the Uniontown hotel he says, and will go to Berwick, Columbia co.

The new Coburn whiskey is just terrible, from the actions of the parties that come over from that way.

The Aaronsburg hunters were out in full force Saturday after a large flock of wild turkeys that were on the mountain back of the burg.

The Haines township school board is talking of paying their teachers the time at Institute, as a recommend of their general worth. The idea is good and encouraging.

MILLHEIM.

Hucksters are plenty and busy gathering and shipping poultry to the eastern cities for the holiday.

Able sermons were preached by Revs. Leidy, the presiding elder, from Altoona, and Grey from Williamsport, at the rededication of the M. E. church, at this place.

There are two or three festivals on hand for the holidays, for the benefit of different organizations.

We have learned that Aaronsburg will have quite a building boom next summer, some seven or eight building lots were sold lately to some of their young married men who contemplate building dwelling houses, some having broken ground for that purpose already. The lots were sold along the road leading to Coburn.

Esq. Duck is pushing the work on his handsome new dwelling and store room to a speedy completion. No doubt he intends to occupy it next spring.

The twin sons of J. D. Foote, dec'd, late of this place, were taken to Philadelphia last week where they were placed in Girard College, by Dr. J. F. Harter.

Mr. Henry Miller, who had been confined to the house for several weeks by a severe attack of rheumatism, is able to be about again by the use of a cane.

On last Tuesday, Mr. David Miller moved from his former place of residence south of B. O. Deininger's to his own house on Penn street.

The tin for the roof of the knitting factory has been ordered, and Sam. Weiser will put it on. Mrs. Elizabeth Kister of Aaronsburg has been confined to her bed by sickness for the last few weeks, but is improving; she is somewhere in 60 years old. Want that new railroad to come thro' Pine creek hollow.

LINDEN HALL.

Prof. Moyer holds a musical convention at Laurelton, Jan. 4. Jas. Johnson and wife are visiting at Northumberland. Mrs. T. C. Heims of Osceola is here spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hess. The protracted meeting at Rock Hill, by Rev. King, is being crowned with success. D. T. Wieland and Joseph Garbrick are busily engaged in shipping poultry. You can get a nice Christmas gift for your friend at the store of J. H. Ross, LINDEN HALL DUDE.

The State Grangers at their session on 15, elected the following officers:
Master—Leonard Rhone, Centre.
Overseer: J. G. M'Sparran, Lancaster.
Lecturer: Gerard C Brown, York.
Steward: S. M. M'Henry, Indiana.
Ass't Steward: J. E. M'Gary, Westm'l'd,
Chaplain; W Holstein, Montgomery.
Treasurer: Wm. Yocum, Berks.
Sec'y; R. H. Thomas, Cumberland.
Gatekeeper: Chas. Hartzel, Northumb'l
Ceres: Mrs. Anna M. Holstein, Montg.
Pomona: Mrs. Olmstead, Warren.
L. A. S.: Miss Maggie Rhone, Centre.
Executive Committee: V. E. Piollet, Bradford; D C. Kennedy, Erie; J. B. Kirkbride, Philadelphia.
Finance Com: J. R. M'Elhoes, Ind.

A four year old child of Andrew Weaver, residing in the mountains along Penns creek fell into a tub of boiling water on 10, and was so badly scalded that it died of its injuries the following Monday.

In the pure soul, although it sing or pray,
The Christ is born anew from day to day.
The life that knoweth Him shall hide apart
And keep eternal Christmas in the heart.
ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

CHRISTMAS.

Hang up the vine and the holly,
Sign the cross over the door,
That joy coming in with the Christmas,
May go from the place nevermore.

Gather love gifts for the children,
Guard well the mystical way,
That the blest child comes at the midnight
To bless with bright favors the day.

Bring in good cheer and be merry,
Dance and ring out glad song;
The stars of a Bethlehem desert
Looked down on a Christ happy throng.

Go ye in hovel and highway,
Guests to bring in to the feast;
Angels shall unawares greet ye
In those the world counteth as least.

Sound the sweet Christ loving anthem—
Echoes will bear it on high—
To the angels made joyous forever
By Christmas of love in the sky.

Bow down and worship the spirit
Of the feast, the invisible King;
Lo! He cometh in scarlet and purple
To gather a world's offering.
MARIE LE BARON.

God rest ye, little children; but nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ, your Saviour, was born this happy night.
Along the hills of Galilee the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day.

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz.

——Ten slate pencils for one cent, at Frank's Novelty store, Bellefonte.

——All well dressed young men get their clothing made at W. I. Fleming & Co's., Bellefonte.

——Oysters, 25 cents at Boozer's.

Send two new names with $3 for the REPORTER and we will send you the REPORTER one year free.

GOOD RESULTS IN EVERY CASE.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale and retail paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn. writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all coughs and colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

Trial bottles free at all drug stores.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says; "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c per box by all druggists.

MARRIED.

On the 19th inst., at the residence of C. W. Burd, in Aaronsburg, by Rev. M. L. Deitzler, Mr. Benjamin Jackson and Miss Agnes Stover, of Haines twp.

DIED.

In Hartly Twp., on the 4th Dec., Mrs. Elizabeth, relict of Jacob Swirk, dec'd, aged 73 years, 6 months and 16 days.

In West Buffalo twp., on the 4th Dec., Mrs. Jacob Springer, aged 73 years, 5 months and 23 days.

WHAT SHALL I GET

—FOR—

A HOLIDAY PRESENT?

A fine stock of

—POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS,—

Razors and Razors Strops,
Revolvers,
Carving Knives and Forks,
Children's Knives, Forks and Spoons,

A fine lot of

FANCY ARTICLES,

NEW TOYS and DOLLS,

Musical Instruments, such as,

Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Fifes, Piccolos, Mouth Harmonicas, Accordeons, in variety and very suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

lately received, and for sale at

DESCHNER'S
GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORKS

Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
dec22tf

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Zubler, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

I. J. ZUBLER,
Farmers Mills.
WM. HAZEL,
Madisonburg.
Executors

CANDIES, CLEAR TOYS, &c.,

—AT REDUCED PRICES—

For the

—HOLIDAY SEASON,—

At

—BOOZER'S CONFECTIONERY.—

Candies, confectionery, nuts, tropical fruits, bananas, oranges, etc., can be had at reduced rates at Boozer's for the holiday season. Fine mixtures at 15 cents per pound, clear toys 15 to 20 cents per pound, oysters 25 cents per qt., and other goods at the same low rates.

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW

—has opened up a fine line of—

HOLIDAY GOODS,
HOLIDAY GOODS,

NOVELTIES, — NOVELTIES,
PLUSH GOODS,
MAJOLICA WARE,
BOHEMIAN CUT GLASS,

And a large assortment of Fancy Goods which would make handsome presents for young and old.

We have a complete line of Candies Nuts, Fruits, Oranges, Bananas, etc.

Our goods are of the best and our prices defy competition.

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
Centre Hall, Pa.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

—

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS.

—

A large stock of Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Fruits, Toys and a thousand of articles suitable for the Holiday Season at

DALE & CO.,
Centre Hall.

C. H JACOBS,

NO. 10 WEST BISHOP ST. BELLEFONTE,

Has a full line of Christmas Candies, plain and fancy, at wholesale and retail. A complete line of candies which will make it to the advantage of buyers. Call on Jacobs.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A large lot of goods suitable

—for the—

HOLIDAY SEASON

—such as—

PERFUMERIES,

TOILET CASES,

FANCY GOOODS

and NOVELTIES,

can be found at

ZELLER'S—DRUG—STORE

Bellefonte, Pa. —— Bellefonte, Pa.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Dec. 15.—Wheat 88½; Corn 46; Oats 36.

Spring Mills, Dec. 14.—Red wheat 78, mixed 78; rye 50; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 35; roll butter 20; eggs 20; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 5 to 6;—Coal, small stove 5,00, chestnut 4,75; egg 4,75; pea 3,00. Cloverseed 5 to 7c lb. Cream 25. [Grenoble's prices.]

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	29	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

White Wheat	$ 75	Butter	22
Red Wheat	80	Eggs	25
Rye	50	Lard	6
Oats	27	Cloverseed	4.50
Timothy	1.50		

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 75	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	80	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.
Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	$ 14 00
Best Roller Flour	3 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	2 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

Highest cash prices paid at Centre Hall, Pa., for Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow, Rags, Hides, Furs, Wool, Ginseng, Beeswax